The Yolo Democrat.

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Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.
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"MEADOW KING MOWER"

And the TAYLOR SULKY RAKE,"

Samples of which may be seen at the WOODLAND MILLS.

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Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only

FOR CASH!

It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to

SELL MUCH CHEAPER

Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep

MUCH BETTER GOODS!

My stock, as heretofore, will consist of

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HATS AND CAPS,

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FARMING IMPLEMENTS

AND MACHINERY.

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The Cash System is the Only System.

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Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not emange to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and Spoons.

JEWELRY—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

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CLOCKS—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the Interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, between 3d and 4th.
jy1uw

Summer Trade.

1879.

MADISON,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

.....DEALER IN.....

DRY GOODS

.....AND.....

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool. my24w

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J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,

SACRAMENTO.
my10w

CAPITAL HOTEL,

SACRAMENTO,

Corner K and Seventh Streets.

This Hotel having been newly refitted and furnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Props.

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J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r,

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. je12w

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace: office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. SPRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Mack Webber's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc. office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodland.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R. R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

OSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J. B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, etc., one door west of Express Office.

C. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc., southeast corner Main and Second streets.

DIETZ & KNOX, Carriage and Wagon Makers, iron work, etc., cor. 1st and Main.

P. FITZGERALD, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing, Main street, opp. Tackney House.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wasp'n Hall.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MISS MILLIE ROBINSON, Fashionable Dressmaking, at Green's, College block.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

CACHE CREEK SALOON, Thomas Pierce, Liquors, Cigars, west of Fashion Stables.

HARRY GALLIHER, Eagle Saloon, Burns and Dietz Block, Main street.

A. DEHLIER, San Francisco Beer, Wines and Liquors, opposite Capital Hotel.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

ABE'S, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Vourhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

SWISS SALOON, C. Bush, Wine, Beer and Cigars, Washington Hall.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENOIT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tailors, north side Main, west of Railroad st.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C. MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

JOHN ZECHER, Boot and Shoemaker, next door to Knox's Barber shop.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

A. STAMPEHL, Boot and Shoemaker, a few doors east of Washington Hall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, (Weekly) Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County." Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Prest., F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

WOODLAND POULTRY YARD, Mrs. C. H. Sprague, east of Railroad Depot.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of R. Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implements, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRINWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and Iron work, Main st. near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

D. TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & Smith, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Pockman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber; Haircutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

JAKE SCOTT, Pioneer Barber, one door east of Frazer & Co's butcher shop.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

CARPENTERS.

CARSON & GLENN, Architects and Builders, shop in White's Planing Mill, near R.R.

A. STAMP, Carpenter, Housebuilder, etc., Washington Hall building.

Tropical Scenes in the South Pacific—Wild Fowls, Etc.

[Written for the Woodland Democrat.]

BY J. G. C.—NO. FOUR.

Large numbers of wild pigeons are found on the Samoan Islands. Their plumage is beautiful—a very dark green, mixed with brown and purple, a silver grey around the neck near the head, and what is singular, their bills are a little hooked, like a parrot's, not quite so much so. They are a trifle larger than the tame pigeon. During the months of July, August, September and October they go down into the valleys and plains near the sea shore in great numbers in search of food, which then consists mainly of wild nutmegs and other small spices. They are very fat, and of a delicious flavor. The Samoans are very fond of them and in the olden time used to tame large numbers, as pets. They had an ingenious way of catching them: a large *pai*, or platform, was made of stone, about 4 feet high and circular, about 40 feet in diameter. A netting of cocoa-nut fibre was placed over it on the pound. Tame pigeons were then tied around the edges of it, and they were taught to flutter around to attract the attention of wild birds. When numbers had alighted therein the netting was suddenly drawn down and they were thus captured. Another way was more in the nature of sporting. The old chiefs would place themselves on the platform having their tame birds with them tied with a long string; they would circle over their heads, when the wild ones would join them and gradually shortening the line the sportsmen would finally catch hold of the legs of the wild birds. They are easily tamed, and scarcely a chief's family but has one or more. A native will, however, tame almost any wild bird. There are many varieties of doves in the group, some of them exceedingly beautiful, with variegated plumage. A bird supposed to be the distinct *dodo* is also found in Samoa. The teeth are very plainly seen in the lower bill. It is about the size of the tame pigeon, with dark green and brown plumage It does not fly much but runs on the ground when pursued. It is scarce; I had a live specimen but it died. I secured several stuffed specimens. Birds of the most variegated plumage abound, from the tiniest little humming bird and beautiful little paroquets, to the parrot. There are no macaws. Plovers and snipe of many varieties, woodcock, rail, etc. and a large ground bird the size of a large chicken, having long legs which carries them over the ground with great rapidity. They are fine eating, but hard to kill, being very shy and swift of foot. Wild chickens abound all over the group. Tradition does not state how they came there, being found there by the earliest discoverers. They are said to be the veritable jungle fowl of India. The cock is a beautiful bird, small, wiry, and game as game can be. It is wild and rapid in its movements and hard to get a shot at unless you catch them on the roost in the early morning, or about sun down. They have a clean, clear crow, and being in the woods it sounds cheerful to hear their repeated crowing. When the natives want to capture them, besides trapping, they will tie a tame cock in the jungle where they hear the wild ones crowing, and the crowing of the tame one attracts him immediately; when the wild one comes upon the scene, a fight ensues, and during the battle the native, who has hidden himself, will creep up and secure the wild fellow.

There is a large blackbird, the size of the crow, that lives on chile, peppers, and other hot berries. When eaten it does not need peppering. Sometimes its flesh, otherwise very good, is too hot to eat.

There are numberless wild water fowls, ducks, divers, curlews, boatswain, or bo'sen, men-of-war birds, and all the various sea birds seen in the tropics. The natives are fond of the eggs of the sea fowl, and gather them in quantities on the different islands. Almost all the land birds have beautiful plumage, and as a general thing are very tame. Some make beautiful pets—a small gnu or a scarlet parrot being the prettiest and most amusing, learning to talk very rapidly.

RELIGION OF THE SAMOANS.

I suppose it will surprise many of your readers when I say that the natives of the South Pacific Ocean, although many of them are nominally Christians, the greater number of them are heathens at heart. During any great excitement, such as a war, or the appearance of any supernatural agency which they cannot explain, this trait will crop out in spite of all missionary work.

They are pretty much like our colored brethren of the Southern States with regard to singing hymns and carrying on religious services. They are fond of singing and praying, and readily take to new religion. Yet the influence of christian teaching is seen among them, and the evidence of their being improved by the examples of really good men are very apparent.

The native religion or idolatry of the Samoans some years back is very curious. A small majority now have become Protestants, Presbyterians and Wesleyans, and the balance who are Christians are Catholics. The Protestants were largely in the majority a few years back, but within the last few years the Catholics have been gaining ground very fast. But the effects of the old priestly customs, however, are still apparent and it can only be the work of time, and continued intercourse with civilization to efface the traces of heathenism.

They had almost an endless variety of *aitus* (gods) and many superstitious rites. They had a god for almost everything, family gods, individual gods, gods of towns, of districts, and of the nation.

The approaching birth of a child was made the occasion to call upon a god to watch over and protect it, and carry it successfully through life and attend its varied fortunes to the last day of its existence. Each of these objects was absolutely sacred to the individual whose god it embraced. Of course those gods who took their abode in things edible were most cruel and capricious. He whose god dwelt in the pigeon, never dared eat that bird, or even ruffle a feather. It was something for him to worship and not devour. A man might have been a hearty lover of dog flesh, but if his tutilary god dwelt therein, he could do nothing but look on and see his neighbors feasting on that delicacy, and his nightly slumbers might be disturbed with impunity by the howlings of the veriest cur that runs the Island.

If his god took up his abode in the cocoanut, he never ate the meat or drank the milk—that delicious beverage, the great boon of the sunny tropics. It was certain death to eat or even injure the thing that enshrined one's tutilary god. The outraged god transferred his abode from the thing injured or eaten into the body of the desecrater, and there remained until the injured thing was reproduced in the body of the individual, and caused his death.

To the family god the father of the household prayed when partaking the evening meal. The priests were legion, and the head of the house was always a priest, besides those who were especially dedicated to the sacred office. I could not help having a shrewd suspicion that it was very convenient to be a priest.

The Samoans have a custom still, that whatever belongs to one member of the family, belongs equally to all the members. But when a priest in olden times would by the direction of the family god, order anything to be done, a canoe made, or whatever thing they might happen to want most at that particular time, it was the custom, and custom is law there even now, that it could never under any circumstances pass out of the family, and was protected from the custom of allowing a chief or *Tamasa* to appropriate whatever any of his tribe might have which he coveted.

To this day the Samoans say, "a chief cannot steal"—if they want anything they simply take it, even if it be in the darkness of night and under cover of secret movements. It is not stealing with them. And they have no very great regard for a Christian's oath.

An American had a complaint, where one tribe near him had been stealing his cotton and cocoanuts, the matter was brought before the Governor of the District, and he wanted the Governor to swear some of the witnesses on the Bible. The old Governor said, "they don't mind white man's oaths, I will make them take the Samoan oath, and I will find out who stole your produce."

The oath is, they solemnly call upon their private and public gods, to not only destroy them, but to destroy all their family, to strike with sudden death their children, brothers and sisters, cousins and their aunts, they are sure to tell the truth, they so firmly believe that if they don't they will be destroyed. They are extremely superstitious. Every town had a separate God, and his protection was directly importuned by the inhabitants before undertaking any public object.

One god was called *Aitu o le-lagi*, (the God of the Heavens.) Another *Tire Pulota* (King of Pulato,) Samoan Elysium. Still another, *Le Val Vare*. They generally took up their abodes in birds, and if one of those birds was found dead, they wept over it, and with solemn ceremony the dead bird was tenderly wrapped in a mat or *siapo* and publicly buried.

I wanted a native once to shoot me a flying fox, a large vampire bat, very numerous there, but he refused with horror, and told me it was sacred. I thought at the time he lied, for I had seen other natives eat them with a relish, but I afterwards found out that the bat was his especial God.

There were the national gods, these dwelt on the earth, and under the earth, and in the sea. They were not incarnate. There were two classes. The god whose divinity was original and those who were deified mortals, men whose past deeds won the gratitude and the worship of posterity. The former were the great gods who variously ruled the universe, made the islands, and created man. The latter were gods of particular faculties, such as the god office, the god of thunder, etc. Each was superior in his particular sphere or faculty, and all held more or less communion with each other, and are the themes of their national mythology and legends.

The great god of all, the supreme being of the universe was *Fagaloa*, pronounced *Faugaloa*, the hero of the legend that tells of the origin of the Islands and the creation of man, who lived in the highest heavens, and whose most favored messenger was his own daughter, the swift-winged *Sina* (Moon.) Another of the great gods was called *Mafuie* (the maker of fire), whose domain was the interior of the earth, who lived somewhere below Samoa.

One legend states that the earth has a handle there, and *Mafuie* sometimes amused himself by shaking it, hence earthquakes are called by his name. Another legend states that *Mafuie* was a heavy sleeper, and when suddenly awakened, he would turn over and yawn, causing the earth to quake. The third legend represented the domain of *Mafuie* as the region of everlasting fire. When in a frolicsome mood the god stirred up the fires, the smoke pierced through the top of the mountains; hence volcanoes.

Another god was *Moso*, a rapacious monster, a kind of devil. He ate up those who angered him. Instead of the Samoans saying, as white men do, "May the devil take you!" they say, "*Aina oe a Moso!*" (May Moso eat you!) And instead of saying "may I be eternally damned," when they state anything which they want to go as solemn truth, the Samoans say "May Moso eat me if it is not true;" which is quite enough to satisfy the most incredulous.

The Samoans have many legends and stories carefully treasured up from generation to generation.

It has been said the Samoans have no words wherewith to take the name of God in vain. It is not to be wondered at, not having the word in their language. *Aitu* means gods—their many gods. They did not know what God meant, in the civilized acceptance of the word, and had no name for the Almighty. But they swore terribly in their own language by their gods, and one god, *Sepo*, was one of the fraternity having similar attributes and functions to those enjoyed by Moso.

He was invariably invoked when cursing children. "*Aina oe a Sepo*," (may Sepo eat you,) were terrible words in the ears of little boys and girls who behaved naughtily, and *Aina oe a Sepo*, is the first curse that the child learns, and generally the first sentence.

About six miles from Apia, up in the mountains, there is an old ruin or relic of a very large stone house, or castle more like, the history of which is a mystery even to the *oldest inhabitant*. The walls were laid in mortar and the stone cut or hewn. The structure must have been remarkably solid. It forms a kind of large square, and apparently smaller houses built inside the square. Everything is plain to the eye, and what is singular, there are no large quarries of stone in the group. It is near a mountain stream, and many decayed pieces of large hewn timber are seen about, as if used or intended for joists of sills or something of that nature. These are all decayed beyond recognition unless very closely scanned.

The natives know nothing about these mines. There evidently were over a hundred rooms, besides several court yards. There is a legend, as usual, among the Samoans, in relation to its existence. They say that in the days of yore, way back yonder, as they say of anything that happened before their memory, a great Almighty God assumed the form and the name of *Le Fee*. He dwelt sometimes on the land and sometimes in the sea. His favored locality was the mountain district between Apia on the north side of *Upolie* and *Siuma* on the south side. Here *Le Fee* kept his many wives, and he ranged the woods, communed with the spirits, held his *Malaga*, feasted sumptuously, and reveled in all the sports and pleasures of a great god. His path to the sea made the river *Sigago*, his train a host of subject gods who feared him and trembled at his nod. His journeying was heralded by rumblings, and peals of thunder rolled over the mountains, and showers cooled the air. When he stepped on the stream, *Sigago* flowed rapidly, and roared over its cataracts. The earth trembled along its banks, the trees drooped their towering branches as he passed.

Le Fee would test the loyalty and obedience of his subject gods, and display his omnipotence to the world of men and spirits, by building a stone house without sound of the adze or the hum of voices being heard. Some of his gods he ordered to carry coral rock from the sea to the mountains to pave the house, others he ordered to cut stone from the hills for pillars and rafters. No song or word or sound was heard as the work progressed. All was silent.

The labor was hard and harassing. *Le Fee* lounged on the stone slabs and watched the work—(a Samoan's idea of Heaven). There he dreamed his dream, and drank his ava, and rolled in his arrogance. He thought himself the greatest of gods, unmatched in power, unrivalled in prowess, unequalled in magnificence. Suddenly, in the midst of the operations, there stood a god who proclaimed himself the rival of *Le Fee*, and challenged him to battle, upbraiding the weak subservience to the arrogance of *Le Fee*, and offering to deliver the subjects from the oppressor. The only condition he demanded, follow me forever, or if you or your progeny leave me you cease to be.

Le Fee proudly arose from his ease and pushed aside the ava bowl. The gods wrestled in fierce combat. *Le Fee* falls! He is down! He is conquered! Away to the deep sea, far beyond the reefs, flew *Le Fee*, whence, humbled and ashamed, poor and powerless, he has never returned.

The laborers abandoned the work with a shout and followed their deliverer.

Le fale o Le Fee (the house of Le Fee) was left unfinished, left as it is now found.

DR. GLENN'S ACCEPTANCE.

The following telegram from Dr. Glenn was read by Mr. Ryland in the State Convention on Wednesday. The reading was greeted with applause and cheers:

JACINTO, July 2d.

To C. T. Ryland, W. W. Cope and A. J. Bryant.—Your telegram, informing me of the distinguished honor of the nomination by the Democratic State Convention for the office of Governor has just been received. I have not at this time read your platform, but having been a life-long Democrat, I think I may trust a Democratic Convention in that particular. I accept the honor tendered me without fear of meeting anything therein objectionable or inimical to the welfare of the State. It is well understood that I was an ardent supporter of the new Constitution, and my first and great aim, if elected, shall be to see that its provisions are carried into execution in good faith, in letter and in spirit. For the rest, I can only say that my administration under the Constitution will be Democratic. H. J. GLENN.

Republican Resolution.

The following resolution was adopted by the Republican Central Committee on Saturday:

WHEREAS, The Republican County Convention held in Woodland June 14th, 1879, nominated C. G. Day for the Assembly, and whereas, on the 21st of June, 1879, the N. C. P. nominated said C. G. Day for the same position, and whereas the said C. G. Day accepted the nomination of said N. C. P., endorsed their platform and pledged himself to support the N. C. P. ticket from top to bottom, therefore be it

Resolved, That the County Central Committee, by the authority invested in them by the Republicans of Yolo County, do hereby declare the nomination of C. G. Day for the Assembly void and the position vacant.

California Politics.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The *Herald* says: The final upshot of the stormy State Convention at Sacramento City indicates that the Democratic party of California will maintain its separate organization, but makes it improbable that it will carry the State. California is more nearly in a condition of political chaos than any other State in the Union. It is so bedevilled with Kearneyism, and so split up into factions, founded on wild crotchets, that outsiders can take little interest in the confusing squabbles. The election of members of Congress in California is the only thing in the coming contest which is of any particular concern to the country at large.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1879.

The Sowers.

"*All Seed is in the Sower's Hands.*"—*Rossetti.*

Ten thousand sowers through the land
Passed heedless on their way;
Ten thousand seeds in every hand,
Of every sort had they.
They cast seed here, they cast seed there,
They cast seed everywhere.

The land a forest straightway grew,
With plants of every kind;
And kindly fruits, and poisonous, too,
In that world could you find.
For trees grew here, and trees grew there,
And trees grew everywhere.

Anon, as many a year went by,
Those sowers came once more,
And wandered 'neath the leaf-hid sky,
And wondered at the store.
For fruit hung here, and fruit hung there,
And fruit hung everywhere.

Then plucked they many a berry bright,
None could their right deny;
And some ate to their long delight,
And some ate but to die.
While some plucked here, and some plucked there,
And some plucked everywhere.

Nor knew they in that tangled wood
The trees that were their own;
Yet as they plucked as each one should,
Each plucked what he had sown.
So men do here, so men do there,
So men do everywhere.

The Quaker Baby.

After I had taken my seat, I looked up and down the car to see if a certain hat and overcoat and newspapers held the same place that they held for many mornings before. There they were, to be sure; and in a minute or two their owner arose deliberately and took another seat as near to mine as circumstances would admit.

The first time I had ever noticed him, I had met a dear old friend of my mother's in the cars, and during a long ride I detailed to her the thousand and one little family matters which accumulate even in the dullest times. As we approached the city, I perceived that a gentleman, who occupied a seat in front of us, had been listening to my talk and had found amusement in it. It vexed me a little, but I could not remember having said anything out of the way, and should never have given it a second thought but for what followed. My listener, as I may well call him, waited at the car steps, to help me to the platform and then went on his way. And this was the beginning of my observing him.

I lived in an inland town, and went wo or three times a week to the "Most Christian" City, (I hope everyone recognizes it by that name), to take lessons in drawing and water colors. On this particular morning, after my listener had changed his seat without so much as a glance in my direction, the train stopped at the Junction, and a young lady in Quaker costume, with a baby in her arms came in.

There were but two empty seats, one with my listener and the other with me. She hesitated, and then sat down with me.

She had the pale and pure serenity which rests on so many Quaker faces, as if the silence of their worship gave quietness to their souls.

"Whitest thoughts in whitest dress,
Candid meanings best express
Mind of quiet Quakeress."

The baby might have been eight or nine months old, and absolutely looked older than his mother; its paleness was deepened by a drab alpaca cloak of the true Quaker color, unrelieved by the bright blue with which mothers of the world, worldly, set off a cloak of that color.

It, or rather she (I guessed rightly that it was a girl, for boy-babies are going out of fashion), regarded me with a fixed, solemn manner, as if the bright feather in my hat were an insult to the colorless existence she had been born into.

I think it is Charles Lamb who doubts the very existence of a Quaker baby. "Who ever saw one?" he asks; "and if it really exists, is it fed on drab-colored pap?" But here was a living answer to his doubt, and I grew positively restless under her innocent gaze.

I tried to disarm her with the wiles that I had seen other people use with babies; but whether I failed for want of practice in the art, or whether my efforts were not so unconscious and hearty as they might have been, if I had not seen a smile haunting the face of my listener across the aisle—whatever the reason, the sphinx-like face never altered.

"I shall be rid of you," I thought, "in a few minutes more;" but I had counted without my host. When I left the car, my listener helped me to the platform as usual, without any sense of consciousness that he had ever done it before. The Quakeress followed close after me. In spite of her extreme carefulness she caught her foot on the step and fell to the ground; but with the instinct of mother-love, the same the world over, she managed to lay the baby softly down beside her without injury.

I took up the baby, awkwardly enough, no doubt, while my listener lifted the mother, but with a moan she sank down again and fainted away.

The Quakeress had been the last to leave the car, and the crowd, as well as the conductor, had gone about their business. My listener and I were left almost alone to face this development of affairs.

"Tell me what to do, and I'll do it," said my listener, desperately, as he chafed the poor woman's hands.

"Do you think you could carry her to the waiting-room? We can do better with her there."

He took her easily in his arms, and I led the way with the traveling bags and the baby to the ladies' room where she was laid, still unconscious, on a settee.

Then he went in search of water, and I made a nest of shawls for the baby to lie in, while I gave my strength to reviving the mother; but even Quaker composure must give way at last to total depravity, and she went off into such a passion of crying and holding her breath that I considered a fit imminent, and took courage to say to my listener, when he returned with the water:

"If you would hold the baby for a little while—"

"The fates forbid!" he said, holding up his hands in whimsical dismay; "I never held a baby in my life."

"Neither did I, but I have seen others do it."

"You must show me just what to do, then."

"There," said I, arranging the baby's robes over his arm; "be sure and keep her head higher than her feet. Now carry her about, and drum on the window, and if everything else fails, let her look at your watch."

He performed all of my bequests to the letter; but the baby, as if to make up for its long silence, would not be pacified on any terms. I bathed the mother's face, and soon had the pleasure of seeing her color return and her eyes open.

"Don't thee be alarmed for me," she said, in a sweet voice; "I often faint."

She held out her arms to the baby, who immediately put on her Quaker quietness again, as if it were a mask; but when she tried to rise she sank back with a groan, and it became evident that she had somehow injured her foot. The least motion was agony to her; so there was nothing for it but to take the baby again, while my listener should go for a doctor.

The clock only indicated half an hour before he returned; but I have known whole weeks that seemed to me shorter.

The mother did not suffer much when perfectly quiet, and I walked a weary round with that inexorable baby, who could not have cried more bitterly if I had inflicted upon her all the persecutions which her ancestors suffered at the hands of the Puritans.

The doctor found no bones broken, but the ankle was badly sprained. He applied some soothing lotion, using all our handkerchiefs for the purpose; and I was not so busy with my little tyrant, but that I saw my listener furtively looking at the corner of my handkerchief. He was none the wiser, however, for the only mark was two letters, in German text in such filigree embroidery as would have defied any linguist to name them.

The doctor could spare but a few minutes to his patient, and advised our calling a carriage for her. She was on her way to visit her mother, who lived in a suburb three or four miles out.

It appeared that my listener had engaged a carriage when he went after the water, showing a thoughtfulness in his character which greatly increased my respect.

He carried the little Quakeress to a carriage, and arranged her in it; then he returned and manfully relieved me of the baby—though I could see she was a far heavier weight to him than her mother had been—while I gathered up the scattered traveling bags and shawl.

"It seems to me," he said, hesitatingly, "that one of us ought to see her safe to her journey's end, but I have spent so much time already—"

"Oh, I can go perfectly well; I shall lose nothing but a painting lesson."

"Thank you; you have saved me great incenvenience. I hope when I meet with an accident on the cars, it may happen on one of your days for going into town."

The words were not much, but he held out his hand and shook mine so warmly that he brought the baby into imminent peril of falling, and I used her to hide my face, which would redden without any reason.

When he had placed us all in the carriage, the Quaker said to him: "Friend, I should be glad to know thy name and the place where thou doest business, if, peradventure, I may ever repay thy kindness."

"It is nothing. I only did as I was told. Your thanks are due the lady."

"Nay, but tell me thine address," she gently persisted.

He looked at me, and not at the Quakeress, as he said: "My name is John Gordon, and my place is 210 F—— street."

With many injunctions to the coachman to drive carefully, he left us.

When we reached the little cottage where the mother of the Quakeress lived I was so warmly welcomed, and so hospitably entreated, that I went in and spent most of the day.

Even the baby relented toward me, under the sunny influence of her grandmother, and we became moderate friends.

I actually grew to love these people on an acquaintance of only a few hours.

Have I said before that my listener already was not precisely as other men in my eyes? He was very tall, fully six feet, if not a fraction over, with shoulders broad enough for any burden.

He was a little clumsy withal, as if his body had somewhat outgrown his consciousness of it; and, like all giants, he was very good-natured; every line in his face showed that the world had wagged to his liking through life.

It is your little, wiry men who have always chronic discontents and grievances to redress, never the big, burly ones.

I suppose I had already given a vast deal more thought to him and his ways than he had to mine. It is always so with women, the balance in such matters leans to them.

I rebut with scorn the assertion that girls think of nothing but men and marriage, though the structure of society really gives them little else to think of; but I willingly admit that when they are making up their fate to marry him, they sometimes consider whether they could be resigned to it or not.

I had not by any means reached this point with my listener, but I was approaching it. I looked forward with some eagerness to my next journey cityward. I thought he would certainly come and speak to me after our experience with the Quakeress.

He was in the cars as usual, but a lady sat beside him, to whom he was very attentive, and they walked up town together.

Then it dawned upon me for the first time, that he might be married after all and my suspicion of his interest might prove only a vain imagination.

It was a wet dreary day, and I suppose people take cold easily when their spirits are low, for I went home at night shivering, and was not permitted to resume my journeys till the end of a fortnight, when I found Mr. Gordon on the platform looking about anxiously.

"I am so glad to see you," he said, taking my hand cordially. "I had begun to think that Quaker baby was too much for you. And you have been ill; you are pale now."

I thought of the lady I had seen with him, and replied very quietly to his greeting. He sat down beside me, and took a little parcel from his pocket.

"See," he said, "our patient has sent us something to remember her by, and here is a note you may read, if you like."

This is the note:

"FRIEND JOHN GORDON.—If I were rich in world's gear I would try to repay thy kindness to me when I was in great need, but I will only send thee a little book to remind thee sometimes of me. I have let slip from my memory the surname of the other friend who was so good to me and baby; I send another book to thee for her, as I conclude that thou knowest her well.

ALICE NEWMAN."

She had written Mr. Gordon's name in his book, which was a memoir of one of the early Quakers, and mine proved to be the same. As I turned over the leaves, a photograph of the baby dropped out; it looked like a little fat meaningless lump of clay, like all babies' pictures.

"I had one, too," said Mr. Gordon, laughing heartily. "I don't think the artist caught the happy expression. I would have had her roaring lustily; but I shall keep the picture to my dying day, and think well of all other babies for her sake."

"I did not observe any sign of love between you and the baby on that remarkable day."

"Perhaps not, but she was very useful to me on that day, nevertheless."

I thought I saw a trap for my feet in this kind of talk, and did not answer him.

"Let me write your name in the book," he said, after a pause.

"If you please."

"But I don't know it, yet."

"It is Hester Deane."

"Thank you. If I had known it sooner, I should have been spared some anxiety, as I might have learned the reason of your staying at home so long."

He looked at me with such sincere and pleasant eyes that I well-nigh lost sight of the lady, whom I kept always in my mind's eye, in talking with him.

Ever after this, he was waiting for me at the station, sat by me in the cars, and sometimes walked to the studio where I took lessons.

We grew very well acquainted mentally and morally in our long talks. But Mr. Gordon left me wholly in the dark touching his family and circumstances, and I was too proud to make inquiries of any one who lived in the same town with him. This reticence on his part built up a certain reserve on mine, and I think he liked me none the less for it. The mere sight of him made my heart leap with joy, but I suffered myself to be happy only under protest.

He had never actually said anything to me that a good husband and the father of an interesting family might not say to a traveling acquaintance whom he found agreeable, and I knew that more latitude in manner is allowed to men than to women.

It came to pass one day in midsummer that Mrs. Newman, our little Quakeress, invited us both to take tea with her. Mr. Gordon was not quite certain whether he could remain in town till the late train, but he would come if possible.

"If you cared for me," I thought, "anything would be possible."

I had a warm welcome from Mrs. Newman and her sweet old mother, both of whom thought that they could not make my visit more agreeable than by enticing the baby to show off her paces.

The baby was now a year old, and would have been charming but for teething, which no doubt would undermine the good nature of a cherub.

As tea time drew on, I seemed to become nothing but ears in listening for Mr. Gordon. He came in good time, and within five minutes the good old lady had proved to her own satisfaction that he was third cousin to her on her mother's side.

He seemed really to be pleased with all the world, and praised the preserves and the baby with about equal warmth.

"Alice has told me how good thee was to the baby, Friend John; peradventure thee has a child at home to make thee good to all others."

I held my breath for an instant.

"No," he said, laughing, "the baby knows better; she bore loud testimony to my awkwardness all the time I held her. I have no children, because my wife may be a child herself yet, for aught I can swear to the contrary."

I knew the sun was setting, for the room was growing dusky, when he said this; but a light dawned on me which has not darkened to this day.

After tea we went out on the vine-covered piazza with Mrs. Newman, while her mother carried the baby to her nest up-stairs. Mr. Gordon seemed absent and answered once or twice at random, while Mrs. Newman kept up a ripple of small talk, prettily flecked with thee and thou. The baby evidently missed her mother, and she would not be comforted; at last she broke out with the familiar roar, and the little mother left us to our own devices.

"That's a blessed baby," said Mr. Gordon. "Suppose we take a little walk up and down the street till Mrs. Newman comes back.

He drew my hand through his arm and held it there, while we took a silent turn or two in the dewy darkness. I could not, for my life, think of anything to say.

"I suppose," said Mr. Gordon, at last, "that this world is always dark, compared with heaven; but people lighten it very much by loving each other.

He waited a minute, and it seemed to me that all the world was listening for his next words.

"Do you think you could trust me for light enough of that kind to make you see your way through life?"

Still I could not speak for joy.

"You are silent. I will spare you the pain of saying no. Let us go in."

We had almost reached the gate, and Mrs. Newman's silvery dress shone dimly in the doorway. Mr. Gordon's hand touched the latch. I laid mine upon it and whispered, "I love you with all my heart."

Then we went in and strenuously objected to lights, lest Mrs. Newman should read our secret in our faces.

"I could really find it in my heart to kiss that terrible infant," Mr. Gordon said, as we took the late train together, "since she was made an instrument of fate to bring us together."

That Quaker baby could walk and talk when she came to our wedding, and I have never seen another Quaker baby since.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A SAGACIOUS DOG.—The fortunate owner of the dog in question, visiting a logging-camp in Maine, forgot to take his mittens with him when he left, and did not miss them until he was a mile away. He wrote a note and gave it to his dog, with instructions to go back to the camp and give it to the cook, which he did. He soon returned with the mittens in his mouth.

Carlyle Upon Men and Things.

A charming companion with his friends, he has no love for promiscuous acquaintance, and in fact sincerely holds to his famous article of belief, that most men are fools, at all events, most Englishmen; for he thinks at heart that most Germans are, to say the least of it, good fellows. As to his opinion of Americans it is briefly expressed in the pithy saying that American institutions have simply produced a population of forty thousand bores. Frenchmen he dislikes with an unreasoning aversion. He does not believe in them, not even in M. Gambetta. He never did believe in them. Being in a Paris drawing-room on the 24th of February, 1848, a deputy rushed in, almost wild with excitement, and announced the proclamation of the republic. Instead of exhibiting a proper amount of awe at the tidings, Mr. Carlyle burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter, and almost immediately afterward took leave from his hosts, still laughing. He considers the abolition of slavery a mistake, and the benefits of a free press altogether illusory. The Catholic Church and Mr. Darwin are both hopelessly in the wrong. The latter is an atheist without knowing it. As for the former, Mr. Carlyle has all the old Scotch Presbyterian prejudices against the scarlet lady. The true religion is one which Goethe imagined, but forgot to explain. Meanwhile everybody's duty is to obey—whom, Mr. Carlyle is not quite sure.

In his habits Mr. Carlyle is above all things regular and temperate to a degree. He has none of what are fairly enough described as the "minor vices," at least, "hardly any;" for he loves a pipe, and could not, therefore, qualify for admission into the most virtuous of societies, the anti-tobacco league. So far from being an epicure, he rather disconcerted the company at a memorable supper party given by Sir William Hamilton, by refusing to take anything more than a potato. He expressed himself by saying that in those days a potato constituted an excellent supper, and regrets that potatoes, like other things, have since degenerated. Talking of vegetables, he once described Lord Clarendon as a "boiled leek" kind of statesman, clearly not fit to tie the shoestrings of Bismarck. This was at a dinner party given in 1866, and Mr. Carlyle, at the same time, took care to express his contempt for the English reform agitation, then at its height. "Of all the proposals ever made," he observed in a grave, sad tone, "this one to give power to the uneducated is the most fatuous. Mr. Walpole should not have shed tears into Edward Beale's hat, but have kicked that gentleman down the stairs of the home office."

We all know he is a worker; but not all men know to how severe a test his industry, patience and courage were once put. He lent his manuscript of the French revolution to the late Mr. Mill, who in turn lent it to Mrs. Taylor. She, through some unaccountable carelessness, allowed it to drop from her hand to the floor (the lady cannot have slept over that most glowing and picturesque of narratives?) without picking it up, and the next morning a housemaid duly lighted the fire with the priceless leaves. Mill went to recount the mishap to his friend, and looked so thoroughly a syllable of reproach, that he was at much pains to console him. But the loss was a real calamity, for Carlyle had kept no copy, and the rewriting of the work he has described as "anguish." It was accomplished in six months.—*London Truth.*

The British Empire.

At the commencement of the present century, England and Wales had a population of nine millions. Now the inhabitants of the United Kingdom number thirty-four millions. The total population of the British dominions may be set down at over three hundred millions. The empire is constantly growing in dimensions and numbers. Insignificant as the later annexations may appear, they are of considerable importance. In the Fiji island group, consisting of two hundred and twenty-five islands and islets, there is one island larger than Jamaica and another larger than Cyprus. It would take a fast steamer six days to steam around the whole group. The soil of the Fiji islands produces luxuriantly the tropical plants and fruits, and is of the most prolific character. Sooner or later Papua, or New Guinea, and Borneo will become British possessions. The latter has an area of 285,000 square miles. It abounds in animal life, and in useful plants and fruits, such as rice, sago, sugar, camphor, cassia, cotton, the bread fruit, banana, opium, pepper, nutmeg, etc.

New Guinea has an area of 200,000 square miles, and is 1,600 miles long, with an average width of 150 miles. Its coasts are furnished with deeply-indented bays and harbors. It is comparatively unknown, except on the coast line, but sufficient is revealed of its natural resources to create the impression that it is one of the richest regions in the world, and that it has mineral treasures of a most rare and precious nature. On both of these tropical islands England has a firm footing. The Dutch have small settlements, but they are merely trading posts. The time is not distant when the Anglo-Saxon race will overspread these and all other of the South Sea islands, and will supplant barbarism by civilization. Insensibly their original characteristics will be modified by luxurious climates, and a broad distinction will spring up between Northern and South Sea Britons.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The fancy for old-fashioned furniture has led to the establishment of a new industry in Paris. It is noted that the city bric-a-brac dealers are already packing their annual supply of old carved furniture, clocks, etc., to be forwarded from Paris to distribute among the Etretat peasants, and so be sold by them to summer visitors as "heirlooms." At the close of the season the happy buyers, to whom ignorance is bliss, will bring their purchases back to Paris to be exhibited as remarkable discoveries, and to decorate studios and ante-chambers.

The Chicago *Railway Review*, basing its conclusions mainly upon data vouched for by the Pullman Car Company, asserts that while the average running duty of an ordinary iron car-wheel is about 75,000 miles, that of a paper wheel with steel tire, is from 450,000 to 550,000 miles.

Mrs. T. W. Boyle died in Macon, Ga., the other day, aged seventeen, yet she was the mother of two children.

The Queen's Power.

Has the Queen of England any real power? Or is she, as we often hear it asserted, a mere figure-head and ornament of the State, whose royal office has long ago been stripped of the authority that the English kings and queens of old were wont to sway.

We know that things have greatly changed in this respect, since Henry VIII. ruled the realm with an iron hand, and even since Charles II. tried to reign without his Parliament. Certainly, the power of governing England has passed, in a very large measure, into the House of Commons, the body that represents the will of the people; and the ministers, who are the servants of the House of Commons, wield, under its dictation, most of the authority and prerogatives of "the Crown."

They are responsible for all its executive acts, the carrying out of the laws, the making of appointments, the concluding of treaties, and the declaring of war. All these acts used to be done, in the olden time, by the monarchs, who, after taking the advice of their counsellors, followed their own royal pleasure.

But, although the Queen cannot make treaties, wars, or even appointments, independent of the advice of the ministers, it would be an error to suppose that she has no power left.

She has certain prerogatives which, indeed, she never uses. For instance, she still retains the "veto" power; that is, she may refuse her assent to any measure passed by Parliament, and may thus prevent it from becoming a law. But no English sovereign has really dared to use this veto power for nearly two hundred years; and if Queen Victoria should do so, she would probably incite a revolution, and put her throne in peril.

Another authority she has, but never uses, is that of dismissing ministers. She has a right to do this; but if she should dismiss a minister who had the confidence of the House of Commons, she would do an act dangerous to the stability of her throne. Her predecessor, King William IV., once dismissed a ministry supported by the House; but he raised such a commotion by doing so, that he was very soon forced to retract and to take it back again.

But Queen Victoria has what may be called a power of advice and influence. She is entitled to be informed by her ministers of every measure they propose to take, and every appointment of importance they intend to make, and to discuss these with them.

She has a right to argue with them, and if she can, to influence their action. It may be easily seen that the ministers always listen to the sovereign with deference, and are always inclined to yield to her wishes, if they can do so consistently with their responsibility to Parliament.

Thus, the Queen has no power to act over the heads of, or against, the ministers; but she has the moral power of persuading them and inclining them to her views.

Of course, this influence of the sovereign is all the greater if she or he has experience in public affairs, political talent or tact, and solidity of character. A weak-minded monarch would be listened to with respect, but the ministers would pay less heed to him than to a wise one.

Aside from this, the Queen has a very great influence, both upon the morals of her people and upon the current of public opinion, by reason of her position at the very top of society. A popular and revered sovereign in England finds the people inclined to yield to what is known to be that sovereign's wish. This is a *persuasive* power, acting upon the masses.

A pure and moral court, such as that of Queen Victoria, made so by her personal example, has a profound influence upon the tone of society throughout the country. Her domestic and home-like virtues have done a great deal to make British society a far more elevated one, morally, than it was before she ascended the throne.

Thus we see that the Queen, though no longer a potentate wielding the great important powers of the State, is much more than a mere figure-head; and that she has her far from contemptible part to play both in governing the country and in leading society to a higher plane.

Chin.

A pointed or round chin indicates a congenial love. A person with such a chin will have a *beau ideal*, and will not be easily satisfied with real men nor women.

The indented chin indicates a great desire to be loved; and hunger and thirst for affection. When large in woman, she may overstep the bounds of etiquette and make love to the one that pleases her.

A narrow, square chin indicates a desire to love; and is more common among women.

The broad, square chin indicates ardent love, combined with great steadfastness and permanence of affection.

The retreating chin is indicative of the want of attachment, and but little ardor in love.

The chin, in its length and breadth, indicates self-control, self-will, resolution, decision, etc.

Carnivorous animals have the upper jaw projecting, while those of the gramivorous nature have the lower jaw projecting.

In man with a projecting upper jaw will be found large destructiveness and love of animal food; when the lower jaw projects, then the love for vegetable food.

THE SYMBOLISM OF RINGS.—It is rather a pity that the symbolism of rings is dying out, or dead. When I was a boy, it was the fashion for men on the lookout for wives, to wear a ring on the first finger of the left hand; if they were engaged to be married, they wore the ring on the second finger; if married, on the third; and on the fourth if they resolved on bachelorhood. Thus the most sensitive and modest young lady might always with ease detect the matrimonial disposition of a man by a glance. But this fashion being gone, a girl has to make love to a man before she can ascertain his views. This is hard upon the girl, and often very hard upon the man. The fashion, in my opinion, should be revived.—*Mayfair.*

The total receipts from the late sale of pictures contributed to the Artists' Fund society, in New York, were $14,818 74, including the prices of the frames.

Death of Madame De Catacazy.

News from Europe announces the death of Madame De Catacazy. This beautiful and unfortunate woman had a singular career. When very young she was married to an Italian of rank, who was in the diplomatic service. She had one son who bears his father's title, and resides in Rome. Husband and wife were bound for Brazil. On the same ship was an envoy and his secretary from Russia. The young secretary, who was Mr. De Catacazy, saw the Italian nobleman ill-treat his young and beautiful wife. He interfered, and not long afterwards, when the Russian secretary was transferred to the United States, the beautiful young countess left her husband and fled with him.

At Bladensburg, seven miles from Washington, Mr. De Catacazy hired a cottage and concealed his prize. One day she wearied of her loneliness, and came to Washington, visiting the Capitol. She was too magnificent to escape attention. Senators were wild to find out who she was. She was tracked to Bladensburg, and Mr. De Catacazy's secret was discovered and reported to Baron Bodisco, the Minister, who sent him home in disgrace. Eighteen years afterwards Mr. De Catacazy returned to Washington as Minister Plenipotentiary from Russia, and, the husband having died, the lady had years before become his wife. They took a large house and imported from Paris superb furniture. Preparations were made to entertain on a scale of great magnificence. During the first winter of their residence in Washington, the beauty of the lady, the wit and humor of the gentleman, and their matchless *cuisine* were the theme of every tongue. But the fatal beauty of Madame De Catacazy betrayed the past. There were several who had seen the handsome woman when she was living in seclusion. They recognized in the wife of the Minister her who shared his fortunes before she was entitled to the name of wife. The old story was revived; heartless writers for the press, from political motives, began a regular persecution; gossip flew from lip to lip, until the trouble reached the State Department and opened up a diplomatic disturbance. This culminated about the time of the first visit of the Grand Duke Alexis to this country. The Secretary of State had demanded Mr. De Catacazy's recall. Prince Gortschakoff pleaded that he be allowed to remain until after the Grand Duke's visit, as there was no time to send another Minister to replace Mr. De Catacazy. Alexis came and was received by Mr. and Madame De Catacazy in royal style. But both President Grant and Secretary of State Fish were in the sulks and would hold no intercourse with Mr. De Catacazy. When the Grand Duke and his suite called to pay their respects to the President the day after his arrival in Washington, the representative of his father's court accompanied him to the White House in court dress, only to be snubbed unmistakably. The reception was cold and formal, Mrs. Grant not even having the ladies of the Cabinet present. She herself appeared in a plain black silk, as if determined not to put on any style for the son of an Emperor. That afternoon, Mr. Robeson, then Secretary of the Navy, escorted Alexis and the officers of his ship to Annapolis. This was all the attention accorded in Washington. Mr. De Catacazy accompanied the Grand Duke to New York, and through Canada, when he left the party and returned to Washington to wind up his affairs. Everything was sold, even the Dresden china, with the crest and monogram of Madame De Catacazy. The silver, cutlery, glass and table-linen were similarly marked. All of the costly and beautiful things are scattered among Washington families. Occasional news from Paris told sad things about the fallen condition of the De Catacazys. One report said that the poor wife had been deserted by her husband, who had taken up with another, that she was not only deserted, but living in poverty. Four years ago she wrote to me to thank me for the kind words I had written in answer to a calumny which appeared in one of our papers about that time. She denied that she and her husband were in disgrace with the Russian Government and were poor. She gave her address and a cordial invitation to visit her in Paris. The letter was answered, and that is the last that I know of a woman whose beauty, amiability and accomplishments fascinated me before persecution aroused my sympathy. I still contend that during her stay in this country she was harshly treated. She was branded and stigmatized as though our society was made up of such pure and immaculate women that such a case had never before been heard of, and that no punishment was severe enough to meet her case. There is no doubt that her husband was among those who cast the stones which shortened her life.—*Fay, in Courier-Journal.*

You cannot imagine a more polite company than a crowd of Spaniards waiting at the station. No pressing on one another, no confusion; a kindly interest in strangers, and deference to those who appear not to understand the language, or the customs of the country. A curious instance and illustration of this occurred one day as I was buying the tickets at a city station. They weigh all the gold coin, you know, and take nothing on its apparent face value, as we do, without submitting it to this test. The hour for the departure of the train had about arrived, the crowd was large, and I had taken my place at the head of the long line of people who wanted to buy tickets. The coin I handed to the ticket agent was one which had been clipped by some Jew, and it took a good while for the ticket seller to weigh it and estimate what deduction should be made from its face value. Do you suppose the crowd pushed and pressed, and denounced the ignorance of the foreigner, as I fear might possibly have been the case in some of our American cities? Not a bit of it. They waited, each in his turn, in the most considerate manner, vindicating my claim to have but a small deduction made, and showed, instead of impatience, an amount of sympathetic interest which, with us, is apt to be reserved for personal friends alone.—*Hon. J. D. Washburn in Worcester Spy.*

Two men were conversing about the anticipated strike the other day, when one of them, a mule spinner, remarked that he had been in twenty-six strikes during his lifetime. "Well," said the other, "did you ever make anything by it?" "Not once," was the reply, "lost every time."—*Fall River News.*

As love without esteem is volatile and capricious, esteem without love is languid and cold.

A Question of Modesty.

It is strange how different civilization looks upon the same matter. In Japan, for instance, men, women and children bathe freely together without a vestige of clothing, and with no thought or suggestion of indecency. There is, in the United States even, a wide difference in the views which women of different sections entertain in respect to what constitutes an insult from a man. It is undeniable that, at the North, a degree of contact and familiarity is tolerated without a thought of impropriety, which, in the South, is resented as an impertinence and insolence. The recent tragedy at Richmond, Va., in which Charles C. Curtis was shot dead by John Poindexter, is a case in point. The murdered man had complimented Miss Isabella Cottrell, Poindexter's sweetheart, on her pretty foot, and had, as the young lady declared, squeezed her arm rather too warmly in helping her into the carriage. With this as a provocation, Poindexter cowhided Curtis and then shot him dead, and the jury could not agree that Poindexter had committed a crime in taking Curtis' life.

A New York girl the other day invited her aunt from Savannah, who was visiting her, to enter a Broadway shoe store with her. Araminta, the niece, much to her aged relative's horror, projected her pretty foot and ankle across the clerk's knee, had her old boots removed and submitted interestedly, holding her dress conveniently out of the way, while the clerk began encasing the fair one's nether extremities in a new and extra pair of fifteen-dollar "high buttoners." The Savannah aunt was shocked beyond expression at her niece's strange immodesty in exposing her stockinged feet to male gaze, and when the shoe clerk, beginning at the lower buttons, gradually progressed in his upward work, Georgia modesty and propriety could no longer endure the shocking spectacle, and down came the sun umbrella on the shoe clerk's head with a whack, and her fingers tingling with shame made busy with his hair. It was to no purpose that Araminta explained that such occurrences were the "regular thing" in New York. That is undoubtedly the truth, and the reporter who has been interviewing the New York belles apropos of the bloody tragedy at Richmond, doubtless correctly reports the views which prevail among the women in Gotham.

At the South, however, there is no immediate prospect of the adoption of the views or the degree of freedom from men which is tolerated in New York and elsewhere in the North. Nor can it be denied that the looseness which many shoe clerks, hack drivers, car conductors, policemen and others exhibit at the North in handling women is, from the Southern standpoint, very shocking. Some of these fellows are insufferable. They find a breastpin out of plumb, or a hairpin sticking a sixteenth of an inch further out than it should, or a lock of hair astray, or a watch slipping out of a belt, or a gather of a dress has started the stitching, or a flower in the hat droops a trifle, or the shawlpin doesn't hang just so, and they insist on fixing these matters, and keep fumbling and pawing and picking away at a lady until attention is drawn to the performance and annoyance is the result. One of these fellows will put his arm under a lady's elbow to lift her over a straw on the walk or across a six-inch gutter, and, when going up a rise of two or three steps, will insist on putting his hand upon her waist and partially lifting her up. If he helps her into a carriage, he wants to lift her in, and, in assisting her to alight, he makes her jump into his arms, where he holds her as long as he dares. While riding with her he always has his hand on the seat behind her, ready to seize her waist every time there is a jolt big enough to give him an excuse for doing so—in fact, he seems to be continually aching to paw, in one way or another, every lady into whose company he is thrown. It may not be improper between people pretty well acquainted with each other, but it doesn't look well, and ladies, while they don't like to appear annoyed, still feel so, and wish to be let alone.—*Providence, R. I., Dispatch.*

Trade in Children.

Ernest Morris, the young American naturalist, traveling in Brazil, tells about a practice prevailing along the upper Amazon, as follows: At one of the houses we met a trader who had come from the river Japura. He had on board a boy and girl of the Miranha tribe for sale. Senor Batalhia bought the boy, a bright-looking little fellow, for fifty milrays, or twenty dollars. The little girl cried pitifully when separated from her brother. The trade in children is spoken of by Bates, who was at Teffe twenty-five years ago; it is prohibited by the government, but openly carried on. The Miranhas are the most powerful tribe on the Japura; they are a warlike nation, who for a knife or gallon of rum, sell captured children. Numerous raids are made by them upon their weaker neighbors; and men and women are killed and the children sold into slavery. At Teffe there is not a house in which you will not find children of all ages, as you also will at Manaos. On my return on the steamer *Ru Branco*, the captain was taking to Para a boy that he had bought for thirty-five dollars.

"The reason for this," said Senor Batalhia, "is very simple—we must have servants and they make good ones; beside, they are not Brazilians—they are Indians of New Granada."

This trade in children is carried on more extensively every year, and is a disgrace to the government.

Bismarck called the Celtic races the women of the Caucasian stock, and France the lady of the family. His figure of speech is a correct one. This nation is capable of the heroism of a finely-organized woman. Its generosity is unreflecting; moved by enthusiasm, it is capable of accomplishing very sublime or very foolish actions. In its every-day moods it is governed by the sober sense and practical shrewdness which we find in ladies who have children to bring up and households to govern. Like them, it is subject to fits of nervous irritability, and liable to be panic-stricken for a few moments, if a danger suddenly presents itself. Another feminine quality in the French nation is elasticity readily depressed or terrified; it soon recovers pluck and good spirits, and makes light of obstacles which had appeared "lions in its path."

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The U. S. Mint is undergoing the usual annual repairs.

Great preparations are being made for a "glorious Fourth" in San Francisco.

Daniel O'Leary and Peter Crossland to-night began a tramp of seventy-five hours, for $5,000 a side.

For some time past a series of petty robberies have taken place, the thieves succeeding by getting into basements of houses.

Arrangements have been made for a grand Fourth of July masquerade ball at the Mechanics' Pavilion. Elegant and costly prizes were offered for the best costumes, etc.

The Rev. Joseph Cook preached on Sunday evening at the First Congregational Church, Dr. Stone's, on "The Certainties of Religion." The sermon was one of great power and beauty.

Howard St. M. E. Church was crowded to its utmost capacity on the occasion of a farewell reception to Francis Murphy, who is about making a tour of the interior to further the temperance cause.

The pedestrian furor has not subsided. Another tramp was begun at Platt's Hall a few nights ago, the contestants being two ladies, one from Sacramento and the other of this city, and each styling herself "Unknown."

There are now in port under engagement to load wheat twenty vessels of 26,945 tons of tonnage, with a carrying capacity of 800,000 centals. There are 15,000 tons of disengaged tonnage in port and 158,000 tons on the way here.

The front towers of the St. Ignatius College are being erected. The highest point will be 250 feet above the street. A cross, 7 feet high, will surmount each tower. The theater connected with the institution is claimed to be the largest one belonging to a private institution in the world.

At a late meeting of the Board of Supervisors a resolution was introduced that the Committee on Health and Police and House of Correction be requested to submit to the Board an order providing for the prohibition of public pedestrian exhibitions to the admission of which an admission fee is charged.

A severe struggle between the Board of Supervisors and the Mayor has been in progress some time, in reference to the tax levy, the latter having vetoed the action of the former. At the late meeting of the Board the items vetoed by the Mayor were taken up and large reductions were made in many departments, so as to make the tax only $1 37 on the $100.

At Woodward's Gardens, on last Thursday, there was an immense gathering, numbering nearly 14,000, composed of the children and friends of the various Protestant Sabbath Schools in the city. The proceeds from gate money will be divided equally among the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, the Ladies' Protection and Relief Society, the Little Sisters' Infant Shelter and the Protestant Orphan Asylum.

A writ of mandamus has been sued out in the Fifteenth District Court by George H. Rogers, President of the Board of Trustees of the Free Library, to compel City and County Treasurer Hubert to transfer $23,977 50 from the General Fund to the Free Library Fund. If the legal proceedings should result in a transfer of the $24,000 the library will have the $48,000 for next year, making in all $72,000 at the disposal of the Trustees.

The series of temperance meetings recently held under the direction of Francis Murphy, culminated in the formation of a branch of the National Christian Union, of which Mr. Murphy is President. The organization for the Pacific Coast is not yet completed, but probably will be at the next meeting. As some 7,000 persons signed the society's pledge within the last few weeks, a large influential society may be expected as the result.

Archbishop Alemany has issued an official circular to the clergy and laity of the Diocese of San Francisco, directing subscriptions to be opened in every church of the diocese for three successive Sundays, and a collection to be made on the fourth Sunday, the proceeds of both subscriptions and collections to be sent to him, and he will transmit it to the venerable Archbishop of Cincinnati, Rev. Father Purcell, whose assets in real estate, etc., are estimated at $1,181,569 20, and his liabilities at $3,697,651 49.

There was an examination of candidates for teachers' certificates last week. Of the 260 persons who presented themselves for examination the first morning, nearly sixty were dismissed, on account of low standing in the principal studies. The rule was that a candidate who does not make fifty per cent in the first day's examination should be dismissed. One of the examiners states that the reason for this large number already having failed is that a great many who entered the examination do not care for certificates, and simply enter the examination as a test.

The long walk at Platt's Hall has come to an end. Madame La Chapelle and Miss Fanny Edwards finished their task with a record of 3,200 quarter miles in the same number of consecutive quarter hours, a feat never before accomplished. Through the personal solicitations of friends of the parties, they agreed "to bury the hatchet" and resume their cordial relations. The last quarter was walked together on the track, and their appearance was greeted with the liveliest applause by a large number of friends assembled to greet them. Bouquets and other presents were lavishly bestowed.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company has commenced suit in the Twenty-third District Court against the South Pacific Bay and Coast Railroad Company and a large number of other defendants to recover possession of three tracts of land in Oakland, aggregating 519 acres, and an exclusive right of way 100 feet wide, for tracks, etc., and also to recover $10,000 damages for withholding the same. The Oakland Water Front Company bring suit in the same Court against the same railroad company to recover possession of land near the mouth of the San Antonio Creek, Brooklyn, and $1,000 damages for withholding.

At the Sub-Treasury there is a large exchange of silver for legal tender money every day. From $1,000 to $1,200 in dimes is changed each day by the various street railroad lines. The Chinese have also paid in several thousand dollars in halves, receiving in return the standard dollars, for which they have a preference, exporting them to China. The city bankers prefer gold coin, or gold or silver notes, and say that silver in large amounts is too bulky for general circulation on this coast. Hereafter only certificates for silver in large sums will be issued, which will have the effect of decreasing its circulation.

The United States Pension Agent in this city has received $25,000 for payment of arrears under the provision of the acts of January 25th and March 4, 1879. Thus far the agent has received seventeen applications for payment. The cases of pensioners who are affected by the act of Congress repealing the law which debarred from pensions those neglecting to apply for them within five years of their discharge from the service are being investigated at Washington, whence the claims are forwarded in packages of fifteen and twenty each as they are adjusted. Country pensioners will receive their vouchers by mail. City pensioners will receive notices of the arrival of their claims. From eighteen months to two years will be occupied in paying the arrears.

Joseph Cook, of Boston, lectured one evening last week before a large audience, in Union Hall, on "Workingmen and the Chinese." It was a lecture of great power and eloquence, though the sentiments were not in accord with the popular voice of the average California people on the question of Chinese immigration. But whether because of their admiration of the courage and eloquence of the speaker, or because of their approbation of his theories and sentiments, is not certain, yet the many and prolonged outbursts of applause which the audience gave during the address, showed that an overwhelming majority of the people present were in warm sympathy with the speaker. Strange to say, however, the next morning not one of the daily papers had a word to say about the meeting or the lecture.

A new departure as to women's rights occurred at a late political meeting of workingmen. The following resolution was brought before the Convention for discussion:

WHEREAS, Ladies are eligible for the position of Superintendent of Schools; therefore be it

Resolved, That this Convention nominate a lady for the said office.

A motion that the whole matter be laid upon the table was carried by a vote of 64 to 39.

Another member then offered the following:

WHEREAS, The new Constitution renders a lady eligible to the office of County Superintendent; therefore be it

Resolved, That this Convention recognizes that right, and will cheerfully accept all nominations of ladies for such office.

On the Chair ruling that ladies were eligible to nomination for office before the Convention, the resolution was withdrawn.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Crops in all parts of France have been injured by recent rains.

Two children were killed by lightning in New York city the other day.

The Russian poll-tax established by Peter the Great has been abolished.

Patagonia has been ceded to the Argentine Republic by the Government of Chile.

The anti-landlord agitation in the west of Ireland is causing some apprehension.

Great distress is reported in the West of Ireland on account of the continued rains.

The body of Prince Imperial Bonaparte who was killed by the Zulus, will be conveyed to England for burial.

The amount of bullion in the Bank of England on the 27th of June was £300,143,525, the largest amount on record.

The will of the late Prince Imperial of France contains no political allusion. The whole property was left to his mother.

Albert Weber, the piano manufacturer, who died in New York recently, leaves an estate valued at from $500,000 to $750,000.

Distillers and wholesale liquor dealers in Chicago have formed an association to secure the repeal of laws harmful to their interests.

Arson is rife in St. Petersburg and in every part of Russia. The town of Szyran, on the Volga, has been nearly destroyed by fire.

The thermometer was nearly one hundred, degrees in the shade at New York one day last week. Several cases of sunstroke occurred.

Leading Massachusetts men say that Gen. Butler will receive and accept this Fall a Labor Reform and Democratic nomination for Governor.

The Tobacco Commission at Berlin, Germany, have at a decision in favor of imposing a duty of eighty-five marks per hundred kilogrammes on foreign tobacco.

Edward Learned has recived a grant from the Mexican Government to assist in building a railroad one hundred and fifty miles in length across the Tehuantepec Isthmus.

A Paris dispatch states: The editor of the *Troubiet* has been sentenced to six months imprisonment and 2,000 francs fine for caricaturing President Grevy and some of his Ministers.

At the Skeene river fishery, British Possessions, a salmon was caught that weighed 98 pounds. Its length is five feet eleven inches from nose to tail. It is said to be the largest salmon ever caught.

Gilmore's Garden, in New York, will be constructed into an arcade and be carried on by a stock company. It will resemble the American Institute, and to some extent the Palais Royal in Paris.

Queen Victoria, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopid, visited Empress Eugenie at Chislehurst soon after the death of Prince Napoleon. The Queen had an hour's interview with Eugenie.

A dispatch from New York city says: Another sporadic attempt to stop whisky selling was made by the police last Sunday. Many arrests were made and many saloons closed. Notice is given that Sunday selling is to be stopped henceforth, at all hazards.

The Department of State at Washington has received a telegram from the Consul-General at Cairo stating that the Khedive, in accordance with an order of the Sultan, has abdicated in favor of his son, Prince Tewfik, who has been proclaimed Khedive at the citadel.

The New York *Tribune* says that exaggerated reports have been sent broadcast about the present yield and future prospects of Leadville mines. Probably, the export from Leadville this year will not exceed $11,000,000 in silver, and from the State not more than $25,000,000.

A dispatch from Paris says: Ferdinand De Lesseps, in a lecture at Amiens, stated that the first sod of the Panama Canal would be turned January 1st, 1880, and that with 40,000 navvies, including some Chinese, and with 15,000 Brazillian negroes, the work would be completed in eight years.

At New York there is considerable excitement among manufactures of silk goods over the advance in the price of raw silk. The French and Italian supply is short, and the crop is reported to have utterly failed in Italy, and to be very poor in France. The new crop in China and Japan is being sold very high.

The following telegrams from Egypt show the political situation there: Tewfix proclaimed Viceroy of Egypt, with a salute of 100 guns. The ex-Khedive, his Finance Minister and Prince Hassan will leave the country. A yacht is ordered to be ready to take them to Constantinople. It is reported that the ex-Khedive will receive a pension of £5,000 per annum.

A late letter from Tokio, Japan, says: The preparations for the reception and amusement of General Grant exceed anything of the kind ever before attempted by the Japanese Government. Among other things, arrangements are being made to afford the General an easy ascent of Fujiyama. Private letters from China state that he does not intend returning directly to the United States after visiting Japan.

About the business situation and prospects throughout the country, the New York *Tribune* says: While professional workingmen in Congress and in political conventions are bawling about their sufferings and wrongs, the actual workingmen of this country are to-day more fully employed and at better wages—the purchasing power of money considered—than at any period since the disbandment of the armies at the close of the war.

Official reports from Mayors and Presidents of Boards of Health of the Southern cities in which yellow fever ravaged last season—all bearing date June 20th, bear the gratifying intelligence that in none of those places has the present health outlook been more favorable. In no instance has there been any indications of a return of the yellow fever. Better health than usual at this season of the prevails, and every precaution that sanitary regulations can suggest has been accomplished toward preventing a recurrence of last year's epidemic.

Reports from the wheat fields of Minnesota indicate a rapid growth and healthy condition. Returns from newly settled counties furnish data for calculation of the increased acreage, which will probably exceed 400,000 acres. The present prospects make sixteen to twenty bushels to the acre a fair estimate of the probable yield, which would make the wheat product of the State nearly 50,000,000 bushels. A repetition of last year's disaster might cut this down one-half, while exceptionally favorable conditions may add 5,000,000 bushels to the estimate.

The New York tower of the East River Bridge is completed, the last stone having been put in position. The "saddles," through which the great cables pass, are now covered with stone, and the top of the tower presents a smooth, unbroken surface. The gang of workmen engaged here has been transferred to the Brooklyn tower, which will be finished as rapidly as possible. More than seventy stones yet remain to placed in position there. About 400 men are at work on the bridge. The greater part of the work in progress is being done on the anchorages.

A few weeks ago a rich woman, Mrs. Hull, of New York city, was murdered under mysterious circumstances. Her house was entered at night; she was gagged and left with her hands tied, and in that condition she was found dead in the morning. It was supposed that the robber did not intend murder. Her watch and jewelry were taken. The robber has been detected and arrested at Boston where he had pawned the jewelry and whence he was preparing to flee the country. He has confessed the crime of robbery, telling all the circumstances, but he says he did not intend murder.

The June report of the Agricultural Department at Washington shows that the acreage of oats has decreased about 4 per cent. The general average is 81, against 103 last year. The condition is unfavorable in mostly all sections of the Union. The decrease in the acreage of rye is about 4 per cent. New England is full, New York is only 80, and Pennsylvania 88. Barley is low. The general average is 85, while in 1878 it was 102. Corn is backward, owing to the drouth. In five or six localities, the seed did not germinate. The condition of clover is very low all over the country, except in the New England States and those bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. The prospect for a good crop of fruit is gloomy. Late frosts were fatal in many regions.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—For the year ending June 30th receipts at this port aggregate about 2,500,000 ¼ sacks, against 1,850,000 last year and 2,500,000 in 1876-7. Exports for the year embrace 2,330,000 ¼ sacks, against 1,800,000 last year, and 2,250,000 in the previous one. The year closes on a well supplied, dull and easy market.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@$4 00; Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—The inward movement for the year ending July 30th aggregates 10,250,000 centals, against about 5,000,000 last year and 11,000,000 in the one previous. Exports aggregate 10,000,000 centals, against less than 4,000,000 for last year, and about 10,500,000 in 1876-7. It is hard to say how much old crop is left in the State; probably not less than 1,000,000 centals. New crop is coming forward slowly, owing to the attention now paid to harvest work and the light demand from shippers and local millers. The quality of all early arrivals is very good and we are told the crop is sure to run much better than last year's.

We quote superfine, $1 40@$1 50; fair to choice milling, $1 60@$1 72½; shipping, $1 55@$1 65.

BARLEY—Receipts for the year from July to July aggregate 1,600,000 centals against 900,000 last year, and 1,525,000 two years ago. Exports embrace nearly 500,000 centals by sea, against 64,000 and 300,000 the two previous years. Overland shipments reach near 300,000 centals. The market is quiet but firm.

We quote feed, 65c@85c (all gold); Brewing, 90@$1 00c.

CORN—Receipts for the past three years compare as follows: 1877, 215,000 centals; 1878, 175,000 centals; 1879, 250,000 centals. For the week past receipts and offerings have been on a larger scale. Buyers held steadily off for lower prices. Sellers held out as long as possible, but under a very slack demand the bears got the best of the market, and broke prices about 2½c all round on Wednesday.

We quote large yellow, 75c@77½c; small yellow, 80c@85c; white, 72½@75c.

OATS—Comparative receipts for the past three years were: 1877, 325,000 centals; 1878, 310,000; 1879, 400,000. The exports for these years respectively aggregate: 8,000, 10,000 and 28,000 centals. For the week past receipts have been larger and offerings more free. The demand is still good, but buyers are less anxious. The market is easier.

We quote milling at $1 60@1 65; good to choice feed, $1 40@$1 55; common to fair feed, $1 10@$1 25.

RYE—Receipts for three years are as follows: 1877, 23,000 centals; 1878, 17,000; 1879, 33,000.

We now quote at 80@85.

BUCKWHEAT—For all grades we quote $1 20@$1 40.

MILLSTUFFS—The market is quiet but steady.

Bran, per ton	$13 00@14 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@22 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	17 00@18 00

HOPS—Stocks have slowly crept away until there is little choice left. The market is dead as ever. At the East there is a little more shipping inquiry, but not at higher prices. From Maine to Puget Sound dealers are either destroying or neglecting their yards. The next crop will be small. England is using German hops and prefers them to ours.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—The clip both from California and Oregon is arriving freely. There is no demand for anything. There are one or two buyers in the field taking little lots where selling pressure causes large concessions. Stocks are accumulating and large lines of choice wools are offering at 2 to 5c. off from the highest prices, but even then no one appears to wish them. So little is doing that quotations are more or less nominal.

San Joaquin, fair to good	16 @ 20
San Joaquin, poor to fair	12 @ 15
Southern, fair to good	15 @ 20
Southern, poor to fair	10 @ 12
Northern, choice	25 @ 27
Northern, fair to good	22 @ 24
Humboldt and Sonoma	26 @27½
Eastern Oregon	16 @ 23

BUTTER—Receipts are larger and the quality not so good. A good many consumers are out of town. These circumstances lessen the demand. Stocks are ample and the market dull with prices in buyers' favor.

CHEESE—Receipts and stocks are heavy and the market dull and weak.

EGGS—Receipts are large beyond expectation. Production in this State is greatly increased. Western deliveries are also heavy. Nearly all arrivals from all quarters are off in quality. Western sell at 16@20c; California at 19@22c for poor to good. Extra choice are scarce and dearer. A few brands Santa Rosa, Petaluma and Santa Clara sell at 23 to 24c. for fancy lots, candled and guaranteed.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 18@19c; common to good roll, 14@17c; Cheese, California, 8@10c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 20@23c.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—Holders are firmer and the market has partly recovered. The price here for best brands is now $1 10 to $1 15.

We quote, $1 10@$1 15 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $7@8; hf bbl, 3@$4 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@$2 25.

HAY AND STRAW—Stocks are very large and the movement still free. The market is dull and weak.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $10 00@$12 50; wheat, fair to medium, $8 00@$9 00; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $6 50@$10 50; barley, choice, $8 50@$10 00; barley, ₱ ton, $6 00@$7 50; stock, $6 00@$7 00; straw, ₱ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—Hams are very firm and may go higher. Bacon is quiet and steady. Lard is plentiful, dull and weak.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 12@14c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—We quote lower on nearly all kinds. There is hardly any sale for round lots.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $2 00@2 25; Butter, $2 00@$2 25; Lima, $6 50@$6 75; Red, $1 15@$1 30; Pink, $1 00@$1 20; Bayos, $1 10@$1 20; Small, white, $2 00@2 25; Dried Peas, sweet, ——@——; Dried Peas, Blackeye, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, small white, $1 00@$1 12½; Dried Peas, field pea, $1 00@1 50.

POTATOES—There has been no perceptible change in this market for the week. Receipts have been steadily larger than the demand, and the market has ruled very weak at depressed values. From 20@25 per box, 25c per sack to 40c per central is the range for the whole market. Only choice boxes brought 25c, and very choice sacks more than 30@35c per sack.

BAGS AND BAGGING—The market for grain bags is still depressed and unsettled, under the bear influence of public sales below cost of production. Holders generally prefer to carry their stock and will not sell below 9c.

Machine-sewed, 22x36, 8½@9c; Hand-sewed, 22x36, 8½@9c; Gunnies, as to weight, 13@13½c; Oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 48c; wool sacks, light, 44@45; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 5@6c; flour bags, ⅛-sacks, 9@10.

There are moments of despondency when Shakspeare thought himself no poet, and Raphael no painter; when the greatest wits have doubted the excellence of their happiest moments.

Mr. Gladstone's constant assistant is his daughter, who knows every book in his library and the contents of it.

CRAMPS, COLIC, CHOLERA MORBUS, SOUR STOMACH, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, are speedily cured by Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam. It removes all soreness of the Bowels, quiets the Stomach, and restores its natural action. As a family remedy for many Affections of the Bowels, prevalent among children and adults in the Summer months, it is especially recommended, being prompt in its operation, perfectly safe, and easily administered.

The Vital Energies,

When depressed by fatigue, bodily or mental, by exhausting diseases, or the influence of a debilitating temperature, should be reinforced—physicians tell us—by some wholesome stimulant; and among those which have been tested and administered by them, none has received such hearty recommendation as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It has been preferred by them from the fact that its spirituous basis, which is of the purest description, is modified by, and made the vehicle for, the vegetable medicinal principles incorporated with it. These latter render it conspicuously serviceable in cases of general debility, constipation, and other disorders of the bowels; in dyspepsia, nervous affections, urinary and uterine ailments, rheumatism, intermittent and remittent fevers, which it prevents as well as remedies; and in liver complaint. A household stock of medicines can scarcely be called complete without this inestimable medicine.

Steadily Winning.

We doubt if there is a better weekly newspaper published anywhere in the United States than the San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE. It completely fulfills the most exacting idea of what such a publication should be, when neither effort nor expense is spared to produce it. Ably conducted, clearly printed, large in size, replete with news, and containing something of interest for every imaginable class of readers, it is steadily winning its way to an immense circulation.

The New St. George Stables.

The new St. George Stables, on Bush street, just above Kearny, and next to the California Theater, will be open for inspection next Wednesday, the 25th of this month. This stable, for finish, light, convenience, and ventilation, is certainly surpassed by no stable in this country. Each stall has a separate ventilator; the runs are very flat and carpeted with heavy rubber; the box stalls are made after the most improved plans; the carriage rooms are perfect, having a private street the length of the building twenty feet wide, which gives the advantage of light and fresh air; the harness-room office and waiting-room are highly finished with black walnut and white cedar. The building has been built by S. H. Seymon, and superintended by the lessee, Mr. A. B. Butler, who has had experience in the largest stables in the East. Mr. Butler will give this magnificent stable his personal attention, and with the assistance of his foreman, Mr. John Murphy, late of the Dexter Stables, will make it a comfortable and desirable place for the care and boarding of horses. Livery turnouts surpassed by none, and to be had at all hours.—*Daily Alta California.*

WOOD TAG.

That's our name. We are a *cigar*, lately out—a real novelty. Our *wood tag* makes us burn straight. Every smoker trying us becomes our friend. We are very handsome, of elegant color, finish and workmanship. There's nothing like us in all these broad United States. We are put up in an elegant, artistic and unique box. In your next order to your jobber please send for a sample hundred or thousand of us, and we'll guarantee you'll be astonished at the trade we bring. We talk *loudly*, but that is because we are anxious to help you *make money* and see your cigar trade hum as it never hummed before. Remember, we're WOOD TAG, and every San Francisco cigar jobber would be delighted to fill orders for us. Don't let your neighbor get in ahead, because we want YOU to have the credit and profit of first introducing us. So act at once. 416 and 418 Front St., San Francisco. WELLMAN, PECK & CO.

Physicians, Druggists and the Ruptured!

The I-X-L Elastic Truss Co. desires to call your attention to the most positive retainer, combining comfort and ease, for rupture or hernia ever before the profession, patented March 11, 1879. It is the only Truss made which has an adjustable pad and positive position. The harness is worn above the hips and an extra belt supports the truss, insuring comfort and ease to the wearer. Price $6.00, with full guarantee. Elastic truss belts from 50 cts. to $1.00, according to length. Trade supplied. I-X-L Elastic Truss Co., 605 Sacramento St., S. F.

Mechanics' Institute Fair.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the fact that the Mechanics' Institute Fair will open in San Francisco on Tuesday, August 5th, and that those desirous of entering goods for exhibition should make application for space at once. Any information desired will be furnished by addressing J. H. Culver, No. 27 Post St., S. F.

The Wilcox Pump.

This is unquestionably one of the best, cheapest and most durable pumps in use. The talented inventor has originated several improved pumps, but this new invention is his master-piece. Send for descriptive circulars to W. C. Wilcox, 417 Mission St., S. F.

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Our readers can not do better than to order their groceries from the above popular house. Orders may be made through Wells, Fargo & Co., or by P. O. order, and your goods will be sent in first-class order and at the lowest possible cost rates.

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This great Indian remedy, Colique, taken internally, will give immediate relief, and a sure cure in a few days, as hundreds can attest in San Francisco city. Price, $5, delivered free. Dr. C. D. Crawford, No. 10 Sixth St., San Francisco.

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They make the very best pictures of all kinds at very reasonable rates and takes just as much pains with strangers as with their best city customers, is the reason we recommend you to the Imperial Gallery, 724½ Market St., San Francisco.

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Dr. Cochrane, 850 Market St., S. F., as a dentist, stands at the head of his profession. Go to him if you want first-class work at reasonable rates.

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MRS. E. W. LENNETT, MEDIUM AND INDEPENDENT slate-writer, 317 Bush St., San Francisco; just from the East. Hours, 10 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Dr. Spinney & Co.,

11 Kearny St., San Francisco. There are many men from thirty to sixty years of age suffering from general prostration and a weakening of the system which they can not account for. Dr. Spinney will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases and a complete restoration of the physical and nervous powers. Call or address as above.

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A TRAGEDY OF THE SIERRAS.

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Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

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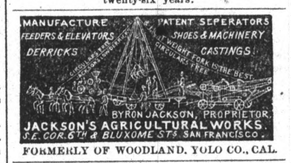

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Heats your Home! Cooks your Food! Dries your Fruits, etc. Economizes time, labor and fuel, and avoids exposure to heat in cooking.

In warm weather, when cooking or drying, the heat and odors can be passed up the chimney; and in cold weather the heat can be regulated to any desired degree evenly throughout the house. Food cooked by deflected heat contains more nutriment, is more easily digested, will keep fresh longer, and is much improved in flavor and appearance. Will dry and bleach clothes in half an hour, and heat the irons, thus saving the wash-woman from exposure while hanging them out in stormy weather or cold rooms.

Fruit Dried by Deflected Heat will gain from 20 to 40 per cent in weight, and 30 per cent in quality over that dried by radiated heat or in the sun.

Requires but one-third the quantity of Fuel used in any other heating apparatus. Address for Price List and Descriptive Circulars, BOSWELL PURE AIR HEATER CO., No. 605 Montgomery St., S. F.

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IT WON'T RUN. IT WON'T GUM.

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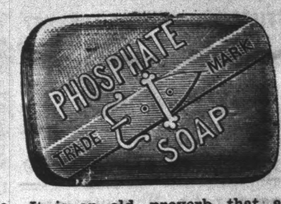
PHOSPHATE SOAPS.

It has recently been observed that putrid urine has the property to remove grease and dirt from the articles with which it comes into contact. At first it was thought that this property was due to the carbonate of ammonia present in the urine, but subsequent experiments have shown that this action depends entirely on the phosphates of the alkalies. A soap was therefore manufactured containing a certain percentage of phosphate of soda which has proved to be very effectual in cleansing, more so than other soaps. It renders hard "water, containing much lime, soft," as the lime is precipitated as a phosphate. The phosphate soap is not injurious whatever, and does not affect the most delicate fabrics while it is of beneficial influence on the skin. It may also be remarked that waste paper containing such soap may be used as a fertilizing agent for gardens. These soaps are now extensively manufactured in Germany and France.—*Chem. Zeitung.*

PHOSPHATE SOAP!



If your wife is in the habit of using cosmetics of any kind, advise her to give up the pernicious practice, as the most harmless face powders obstruct the pores of the skin and sooner or later injure the complexion, while PHOSPHATE SOAP removes all impurities and assists nature in developing a natural, healthy and really beautiful skin.

No salve or ointment can heal a wound or sore of any kind. Every educated physician will tell you that nature alone can do this. PHOSPHATE SOAP, by its cleansing, soothing and purifying qualities, gives nature a chance to act freely.

Not only for daily use on the face and hands, but for bathing the entire body, there is nothing equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP. It is a thorough disinfectant and removes offensive odors of every kind.

Ladies who have injured the skin by the constant use of cosmetics may do much to restore their faces to that beauty which nature alone can give by constantly using PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Thousands of articles are palmed off on the public which have no genuine merit, but PHOSPHATE SOAP is the result of modern discoveries of celebrated chemists.

For all diseases of the skin use PHOSPHATE SOAP. There is nothing like it for removing impurities and giving the skin a healthy and natural vigor.

Read the article from the Chemical Zeitung in another column. You can then understand how PHOSPHATE SOAP is compounded on scientific principles.

If you want a nice article of Toilet Soap and something that is beneficial to the skin, buy PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Sensible girls avoid cosmetics but use PHOSPHATE SOAP for the toilet because it is fragrant, pure and pleasant.

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and a hundred other skin diseases.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

Natural beauty surpasses anything which can be imparted by artificial means. PHOSPHATE SOAP gives health to the skin simply by removing impurities and eradicating the poisons which give rise to skin diseases.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.

If you wish to make your hands soft buy a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP for 25 cents, and when that is gone you will buy a dozen and recommend your friends to do the same.

PHOSPHATE SOAP costs no more than other good toilet soaps, while its medicinal qualities make it worth ten times its price to every man, woman and child.

PHOSPHATE SOAP is made of the best toilet soap stock combined with the phosphate of soda and other materials beneficial to the skin.

For chapped hands the constant use of PHOSPHATE SOAP will be recommended by all who give it one fair trial.

Ladies who wish to make the skin look beautiful and natural should use PHOSPHATE SOAP.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

Should be used by ladies for the Complexion. Cosmetics injure the skin but PHOSPHATE SOAP is beneficial. It removes impurities and leaves the skin soft and healthy.

PHOSPHATE SOAP is an elegant article for the toilet. It retails for 25 cents a cake and one cake will last longer than three of cheap, inferior soaps.

PHOSPHATE SOAP Possesses medicinal qualities surpassing anything else in the market

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, July 10th, 1879.

Democratic Nominations.

Election, Wednesday, Sept. 3d, 1879.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor:
HUGH J GLEN.....Of Colusa
For Lieutenant-Governor:
LEVI CHASE.....Of San Diego
For Secretary of State:
W J TINNIN.....Of Trinity
For State Treasurer:
G T PAULI.....Of Sonoma
For Controller:
W B C BROWN.....Of Sacramento
For Attorney-General:
JO HAMILTON.....Of Placer
For Surveyor-General:
WILLIAM MINIS.....Of Yolo
For Clerk of Supreme Court:
D B WOOLF.....Of San Francisco
For Superintendent of Public Instruction:
HENRY C GESFORD.....Of Napa
For Chief Justice:
R F MORRISON.....Of San Francisco
For Associate Justices:
S B McKEE.....Of Alameda
E W McKINSTRY.....Of San Francisco
E M ROSS.....Of Los Angeles
T B REARDON.....Of Nevada
T P STONEY.....Of Napa
J D THORNTON.....Of San Francisco
For State Board of Equalization—Third Dist.:
CALEB E WILCOXSON.....Of Sutter
For Railroad Commissioner—Third District.
GEORGE B STONEMAN...Of Los Angeles

COUNTY TICKET.

E R BUSH.....Superior Judge
D N HERSHEY.....Assembly
J D LAWSON.....Sheriff
H B PENDEGAST.....Clerk
J O MAXWELL.....Recorder
A C KEAN.....Treasurer
FRED KLAYS.....Assessor
W H GRANT.....District Attorney
J W GOIN....County Superintendent Schools
L P EVERETT.....Surveyor
S L MONDAY.....Public Administrator
PETER KRELLENBERG.....Coroner
CACHE CREEK TOWNSHIP NOMINATIONS.
E PETERSON.....Justice of Peace
SAM MONTGOMERY.....Constable

REPLY TO "A REFORMER."

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In your issue of July 3d you published an article signed "A Reformer," reflecting on the integrity of the Hon. J. H. McKune, a candidate of the N. C. P. for the high position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. I trust you will allow me a few lines in your valuable columns in regard to the charges made therein. I will premise this article by saying I have no sympathy with the N. C. P., and do not intend to support any of its candidates unless in the case of a man whom I believe, like Cæsar's wife, "to be above suspicion."

And now to the point:—In 1869 John H. McKune and Robert Robinson (not Robeson) were candidates for District Judge of the Sixth Judicial District—McKune had the unanimous vote of the delegates from Yolo County, but not having the Railroad influence and money to back him, was defeated in convention by one vote. In a short time after he went East on a visit to his old home, in Pennsylvania, I think, and was absent during the campaign and until after the election. During his absence some of his old Sacramento friends more jealous than discreet, believing that Railroad money had defeated him, placed his name before the people for the avowed purpose of defeating the Railroad nominee, and succeeded.

Now I leave it to any candid man if he should be held responsible for what he had nothing to do with and knew nothing about. There is no question but the entire influence of the Railroad and every other monopoly in the State will work to defeat him, and I have no doubt if you could ascertain the motives influencing "A Reformer," you would find he belonged to that "ilk." I sign my own name to this letter and challenge a truthful contradiction of the above statement. M. J. S. McWILLIAMS.

THE Joint Senatorial Convention of this District—Solano and Yolo counties—will meet at Davisville on Saturday next at 10 A.M. As Solano has one Senator already it is but fair that Yolo should have the Joint Senator if the right man can be found. We think he can and has already been nominated by the Workingmen—ex-Supervisor, J. H. Harlan.

PARIS LETTER.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

PARIS, June 17th, 1879.

As all the world is now talking of Sarah Bernhardt, who has long been one of the wonders of Paris, a short sketch of the great actress' professional career will doubtless be perused with interest by your readers. Sarah Bernhardt is of Jewish extraction; her father was an Advocate at Havre, her mother was Dutch. She entered the Conservatoire in 1861, and was a pupil of the actor Beauvallet. Mdlle. Bernhardt pursued her studies with such success that she gained the first prize for tragedy, and was in consequence entitled to a *debut* at the Theatre Francais. The *debut*, however, was a failure, and her next attempt—this time at the Gymnase—proved a complete *fiasco*; so complete, indeed, that, after the second representation, the discomfitted actress fled from Paris, and in a farewell letter to the author Labiche, wrote, "*Ayez pitire d'une pauvre petite toques.*" (Have pity on a poor little actress.) Returning after a short interval to the Capitol, Mdlle. Bernhardt performed at the Theatre of the Porte Saint Martin; but here again she failed to please. Undaunted by misfortune, Sarah Bernhardt paid a visit to one of the directors of the Odeon, and asked him to receive her. This was M. Duquesnel, and to him she said, "I have been turned away everywhere, but try me. I assure you there is something here," pointing, not to her head, but her heart, and they soon found at the Odeon that there was "something there." Sarah Bernhardt made her *debut* at this theatre in the *role* of Sylvia in the "Jen de l'Amour et du Hasard." In this character she did not shine; but when Alexandre Dumas entrusted to her the leading female part in his "Kean," her success was assured; and although the play was ill received, the house rewarded her with a perfect storm of applause. During the war, proving that she had a heart for sterner realities than those of the stage, Mdlle. Bernhardt assisted with the ambulances, tending her wounded countrymen with untiring care and devotion.

Then came the peace, and on February 2d, 1872, the curtain rose on "Ruy Blas," with Sarah Bernhardt as Queen of Spain. Her triumph was immense, and M. Victor Hugo declared that she realized the type of which she had dreamt for Dona Maria. The Theatre Francaise took Mdlle. Bernhardt almost by force from the Odeon; but at first her success was comparatively slight. She was not fortunate in the parts allotted to her; and even now, although all Paris rings with her varied fame, she has had fewer original characters to create than have fallen to the lot of far inferior actresses. But Mdlle. Bernhardt proved, in several of Racine's tradegies, that she alone of living French artists is capable of wearing with grace that mantle that slipped more than twenty years ago from the shoulders of Rachel. At length, in "La Fille de Roland," the talented lady, who had for so long been feeling her way upon the stage of the Franchais, found a congenial character in which the charm of her voice, the bright intelligence of her diction, and statuesque grace, had full opportunity of display. Her success was immense, and it sealed the future of an author who had waited even longer than his interpreter for public recognition. No one can have watched Mdlle. Bernhardt as "La Fille de Roland" winds her arms around the venerable form of Charlemagne, without thinking what an exquisite Cordelia she would make, and without regretting that Shakespeare is practically banished from the French stage. Her next tragic creation was that of the blind Posiumia, in "Rome Vinecue;" and here, again, it was her remarkable impersonation that redeemed the dullness of a heavy tragedy. Her part in the "Etrangere," although inferior in interest, and even in importance to that of the Duchesse de Septmonts, was a distinctly individual creation, and many will have an opportunity of observing tonight in London, where she is now playing, how completely this gifted actress continues to merge her own individuality in that of the character she interprets. Even in her accent as Mrs. Clarkson, there is just the faintest possible indication of her foreign origin.

Into the details of Mdlle. Bernhardt's private life it would not be right to enter, were it not that all her multifarious occupations are as much public property as are the days of an American President. Those admitted to the privilege of her acquaintance have reason to laugh at the stories of her employing others to do the work, in sculpture, painting and literature, which goes forth to the world in her name. For all her work is done more or less in public.

Her studio is generally filled with friends, and it is in their presence, and in the midst of bright conversation, that she paints her pictures and moulds the clay into shapes that will live. If she wears a cricketing costume, it is only when she is employed on some colosal statue, such as that which has been set up at Monaco; but when she is working on a bust she receives her visitors in ordinary attire, and in the superb studio which is all that an artist can dream.

Mdlle. Bernhardt has the fancy of having her coffin always near her, but this constant companionship with the idea of death does not cast a shadow over her gaiety, and many will agree with her in thinking that familiarity with the inevitable is preferable to a craven fear of the future. The skeleton which is in every household occupies a post of honor in that of Mdlle. Bernhardt. For his bony arms embrace the cheval-glass in her bed room; and when she studies a new part, she makes this dumb prompter hold the manuscript of her part in his fleshless hand. This is one of the eccentricities of genius, and by way of proof that I am not using the word loosely I may state that M. de Girardin, no mean judge in such matters, declares his that Mdlle. Bernhardt is, as a tragedian, fully equal to Pachet. On this point there can be no doubt—that the actress of to-day has all the winning tenderness in which her famous predecessor was conspicuously deficient.

NEW YORK LETTER.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, June 25th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—If you wish to enjoy the nearest approach to heaven on earth, come with me to Coney Island on a hot day. We will not take the boat unless the excursion is to be a quiet and select one. Of course we lose a delightful sail down the loveliest bay in the world, a view of our forts (more for ornament than use), and the sight of the emerald sward of Staten Island, thickly dotted with handsome villas, and miss the gentle roll of the vessel as it first kisses the foam-crested lips of Old Ocean at the Narrows—and all this must be experienced to be appreciated; but then we miss the rowdy element by taking the cars, and this is the greatest desideratum to a day's enjoyment. Nor do the boats land one at the best part of the Island, which I think is at the upper end, in the neighborhood of Manhattan or Brighton Beach, which can only be reached by cars, via Brooklyn. Sunday is the great seaside day, and on the arrival of every train a regiment passes through the gates of the railway stations. Wonderful improvments have been and are being made daily; the hotels are enlarged, more extended bathing facilities are given, new music stands are erected, and Levy as one of the musicians plays for $350 per week. A new iron pier renders the Island a rival to Long Branch. Sunday laws are not in force, so beer and every delicacy of the season are at your command at this bath-house of the million, so called, I suppose, because Long Branch is used as a wash house for the "upper ten."

The murder of Mrs. Hull is the reigning sensation, and it bids fair to be classed as mysterious on the journal at police headquarters. Thus far the "best police" are working entirely on theories alone. They, as usual, have several; let us hope they may be more successful in their search than they were in the murderers of Nathan and Doctor Bedell. I cannot think Dr. Hull knows anything about the case. He is an old man, and to a certain extent dependent upon his wife for care and protection. He had much to lose and apparently nothing to gain by her death, for they lived happy together. Their occupation of seperate apartments is explained thus: He was a physician, and being liable to many nightly calls, he had no desire to break her rest; this is to his credit. Revenge for an actual or fancied wrong may have furnished a motive for the crime; or she may have made a will which it was necessary to destroy—she being in the way had to go too. Time alone can unravel the web which now seems darker than the "African in the fence," which the small fry at Fulton Market fancy lies conceiled 'neath the philauthropy betrayed by the large fry dealers who are desirous of spending $300,000 for a new market, provided the city will give them a lease of the building for 20 years, rent free. There must be money in it, else why be so generous? And if there is, the city should reap the benefit, not a few wholesale dealers, who becoming rich, desire to crowd out the small retailers, or bleed them to the verge of ruin.

Miss Abbott, the singer, is getting well advertised through the prominence given to her successful effort to give Cove Bennett and Mrs. Smith a new trial before the Court of Appeals. There is no doubt that a new trial should be had, for they were convicted on circumstantial evidence alone, and the partial charge of the Judge had much to do with the jury's verdict. But it seems hard to think that $1,000 and over must be spent in printers' ink that the papers may be made clear to the inspection of the Court of last resort.

Music lovers and musicians are in ecstacies over the invention of a "new" sounding board" by the firm of Hinds & Son, of Newark, N. J. It can be applied to any instrument and give a hundred per cent. more sound, besides increasing in a wonderful manner the richness, sweetness, and purity of tone.

Sunday we were visited by a terrific wind and rain storm, which damaged over 2000—new Spring bonnets. Alas! VIOLA.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Disatpches.

A Solano Sell-Out.

FAIRFIELD, July 5.—The H. B. Convention to-day, made the following ticket: C. F. Montgomery, Workingmen's nominee, for Senator; Enoch Davis, Workingmen's candidate, for the Assembly; Dr. J. W. Reynolds, Assembly; Dave Hale, Sheriff; Henry Ammons, Workingmen's nominee, County Clerk; Geo. Wilson, County Recorder; J. M. Elliott, Workingmen's nominee, County Assessor; J. H. Martin, County Auditor; F. S. Mudget, District Attorney; Dr. M. Gregory, Superintendent of Schools; Thomas M. Swan, Superior Judge; Thomas Kiernan, Workingmen's nominee, Coroner; J. C. Stanton, Surveyor; Daniel O'Conner, County Treasurer. For the Joint Senatorial Convention: G. C. Pearson, A. A. Lynde, G. W. Mason, J. L. Pierce, Wm. Wadsworth and R. C. Marshall. A strong effort was made to endorse the Democratic nominees for Clerk and District Attorney, but failed, the Workingmen having made a trade to endorse Hale for Sheriff, Reynolds for the Assembly, Martin for Auditor and Stanton for Surveyor.

Fires at San Rafael and Oroville.

SAN RAFAEL, July 5.—About eleven o'clock last night a fire broke out in the residence of Mrs. Samuel Saunders. The building and contents were consumed. Loss about $2,000; insured for $900.

OROVILLE, July 5.—Last evening about 9 P. M., while the fireworks were being exhibited, a fire broke out in the rear of the Commercial Hotel, which speedily communicated with and consumed that building. The loss is about $10,000, about half covered by insurance.

Drowned.

TRENTON (N. J.), July 4.—Morris Island, an excursion resort, one mile below Trenton, was the scene of a terrible accident this evening. As an excursion boat approached, the wharf gave way, and about seventy-five persons were thrown into the river. Several were taken out uninjured. Mrs. Andrew Johnson, her son five years old, and a little girl named Miller, were drowned. Their bodies were recovered.

Wholesale Poisoning.

ST. PAUL (Minn.), July 5.—Seventeen persons were poisoned to-day by some substance, supposed tartar emetic, in lemonade, at the picnic at Lanesboro. Some were dangerously poisoned, and their recovery is doubtful.

Burned to Death.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 4.—Miss Jessie Dunbar, aged twenty-one years, was burned to death to-day, boys having ignited her clothing with fire-crackers.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Mary Anderson and infant were burned to death to-day. Cause, starting a fire with kerosene.

Senator Sharon's Salary.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Section 40 and 41 of the Revised Statutes forbid the payment of salary or mileage to Senators, Representatives, or Delegates in Congress, for time during which they are absent from sessions of Congress without leave, except in case of sickness. Senator Sharon was not present a day during the special session just ended; his absenteeism is considered by Colonel Burch, the new Secretary of the Senate, to be so flagrant a case that it should be made a test one, to ascertain whether the law is meant to be enforced. It is therefore announced that in case Senator Sharon applies for his salary for this session, Secretary Burch will refuse to pay it unless the Controller of the Treasury decides that it must be paid.

Lamar on the Negro Exodus.

NEW YORK, July 6.—The *World's* Washington special says: Senator Lamar has returned from Mississippi and reports that he was surprised at the extent of the exodus fever and at the prospects for the future in this regard. He says the colored people are being excited to the highest pitch by stories of a land flowing with milk and honey that they will find in Kansas. Recently a white man carrying a red flag marched through one section of the State, spreading a report that the Government had taken up the exodus question and would from that time furnish all who wished to go to Kansas with free transportation and a farm on their removal to that promised land. The day and hour when a free train would pass was announced, and at that time hundreds of negroes swarmed along the line of the road for miles, only to be informed by the railway people that there was no free train.

Terrible Tornado in the Northwest.

SIOUX CITY (Ia.), July 3.—A tornado struck the southwestern part of Elkhorn, D. T., about half-past five o'clock yesterday afternoon, blowing down three dwellings that are a total wreck.

PLYMOUTH COUNTY, (Ia.,) A terrible storm passed over the northwestern part of this county last evening, between 6 and 7 o clock, destroying houses, barns, etc. Ten miles northeast of Lemars, two young men named Kass were killed. They saw the storm coming, and ran into a barn for shelter, when the wind struck the building with terrific force, completely demolishing it and crushing them to death in the ruins. Parties who saw the storm from a distance say it was terrific to look at. The wind blew strong in Sioux City, but no damage worth mentioning was done.

ST. PAUL, July 3.—The storm last night was the heaviest ever known in Minnesota. Five inches of rain fell in fifteen hours here, the greatest amount since the Signal Service office was established. The damage in the city is considerable. At Winnebago, the wife of Nathaniel Stevens was killed by lightning. At Mountain Lake, Lawrence Lawless was killed by lightning. Red Wing reports $100,000 damages to property in that city. Every town in the south and east of the State suffered heavily, but the decails are wanting. The crops suffered from the rain and hail. At Marshall, hailstones were as large as hen eggs, and caused great destruction. At Menomone, Wis., a house was carried away by the flood with two persons not since heard from.

Fatal Disasters.

WHEELING (W Va.), July 6.—Ben Bogges and Louis Carrico got into a difficulty at Clarksburg, in this State, Saturday evening, which resulted in Bogges shooting Carrico, the ball entered his brest near his heart. Bogges has fled.

BUFFALO, July 6.—D. D. V. Altmier, while at a polo practice, Saturday, fell from his horse and had his scull fractured, and died to-day.

ST. LOUIS, July 6.—A panic occured among a party of bathers at a Bohemian picnic at St. Paul, on the Missouri River, to-day, and two of them were swept away by the current and drowned.

BOSTON, July 6.—Rev Herman Bisbee, pastor of the Hawes Place Unitarian Church, was taken ill after morning service to-day, and died in two hours.

MARYSVILLE, July 6.—A stranger died suddenly at the Philadelphia House to-day. Cause supposed to be apoplexy. The name of J. Mullen, in large India-ink letters, was tattoed in the fleshy part of the left leg.

BUFFALO, July 6.—Bernard Hines, of Alder, yesterday killed his wife and himself. Both were old.

CINCINNATI, July 6.—About half-past eight this morning George Black was shot and almost instantly killed by Wm. Ppillip Parry, in Newport, opposite this city. Black claimed the rent of a house occupied by Parry.

PARIS July 6.—A scaffolding and unfinished wall of a house in Mout Martre, fell yesterday, killing four workmen and wounding five others.

In a hurricane on the River Doubs to-day a steamer with fifty-three passengers was sunk. Only five persons were saved.

Solano Workingmen's Nominations.

FAIRFIELD, July 7.—At a meeting of the County Central Committee, W. P. C., the following were nominated to fill vacancies: Assembly, Dr. J. W. Reynolds, of Vacaville; Sheriff, David Hale, of Suisun; Auditor, J. H. Martin, of Vallejo; Prosecuting Attorney, E. S. Mudget, of Vallejo; Superintendent of Schools, Dr. U. Gregory, of Vacaville; Surveyor, J. C. Stanton, of Rio Vista.

Lynched.

DENVER (Col.), July 7.—James H. Croft and Charles G. Wobroth, for the murder of William Shock on the 27th ultimo, in New Mexico, for his *burro*, was taken from jail Sunday morning by one hundred citizens and hanged to a Cottonwood. They had confessed.

American Hebrews.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Nearly 200 delegates representing Hebrew congregations, have arrived in this city to attend the union of American Hebrew congregations.

Proposed Treaty with France.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Leon Chotteau is now here superintending the publication, in book form, of his conference with leading commercial bodies in America, in reference to a proposed reciprocal treaty. He returns to France in a fortnight with cheerful confidence in the happy result of his visit. It is stated that a French and American Commission, of whom Chotteau will be one, will meet in Washington to discuss the provisions of a treaty.

Murders and Suicides.

PITTSBURG, July 8.—Joseph Akins, a few miles from Greensburg, Westmoreland County, shot and killed instantly his wife yesterday afternoon, and then placed the muzzle of the gun under his chin and fired and killed himself.

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—Mrs. John Bandy this evening shot Leonard Offerman. Offerman and Bandy married sisters. Their mother lived in Offerman's family, and Mrs. Bandy says she shot him for his outrageous treatment of the old lady. Offerman is alive but in a critical condition.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Mrs. Josephine A. Colton, wife of a compositor, killed herself to-day; jealousy was the cause.

Regarding murders in this vicinity, the *Tribune* says: Drunkenness was the direct cause of every one of the violent deeds the past three days, except in the case of Seymohr.

Crop Prospect in Italy and Russia.

LONDON, July 4.—Official reports of the Italian harvest say rain and inundation have rendered the prospects in the north deplorable. Central Italy promises at least a moderately good harvest, the southwest and Sicily tolerable, and the southeast and Sardinia excellent. On the whole, the anticipations are under the average.

According to the Odessa newspapers, the situation of crops in Southern Russia and the Caucasus has been scarcely ever so bad as at present. What was left by the drought and hail is now, it is asserted, being annihilated by frightful swarms of grasshoppers and corn beetles in the neighborhood of Odessa and in the Governments of Bessarabia, Ekaterinoslav, Kherson, Poltava, Tiflis, Tereck, Baku, Stavropol and Rutais.

Crop Failures.

PARIS, July 5.—The *National* says, that in the Council of Ministers, Lepere, Minister of the Interior, estimated that in consequence of the bad crop, purchases of foreign grain would amount to £20,000,000.

Nihilists Frustrated.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 4.—It has been ascertained that before the recent executions at Kief, 400 Nihilists arrived there from different points, some of them from Western Europe, to attempt a rescue, but their intentions were frustrated by the precautions of the police and the seizure of a quantity of dynamite intended to be used in the attempt.

The Panama Canal.

PARIS, July 6.—Lesseps has just signed a treaty giving him concession of the Isthmus granted by the United States of Colombia. Matters are now to be pushed with the greatest activity. A new company will be immediately constituted, with a capital of 40,000,000 francs. In a long conversation, Lesseps this afternoon repudiated all intervention on the part of the government, were such intended. He said that he fully recognized the truth of the statement that the United States was entitled to exercise a large and important influence in the management of the canal. He declared the enterprise had no character of special nationality but is a private speculation, though universal in its utility.

Annexation of Samoa.

LONDON, July 7.—A British dispatch says: The new German Counsul General to Samoa has received orders to abstain from interference with internal affairs. The suggestion of certain interested parties that Germany shall annex Samoa, finds no favor in high quarters.

Mutiny on a War Steamer.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 30.—On the 26th instant a part of the crew of the Mexican war steamer Libertad, at Vera Cruz, mutinied and seized the steamer while the commander was on shore. Simultaneously some officers at the Vera Cruz garrison attempted to raise a revolt. Nine of the rebels were killed. The steamer Libertad went to sea, and other steamers went in pursuit.

Revolutionist Victory.

PANAMA, July 7.—In the fight at Magdalena, Colombia, the revolutionists were victorious. Several officers and men of the battalion which figured so prominently in Panama on the 17th of April were killed.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

The following is the full ticket nominated by the Democratic State Convention. It is a straight Democratic ticket throughout and is a strong one:

For Governor—Hugh J. Glenn, Colusa.

For Lieutenant-Governor—Levi Chase, San Diego.

For Secretary of State—W. J. Tinnin, Trinity.

For State Treasurer—G. T. Pauli, Sonoma.

For Controller—W. B. C. Brown, Sacramento.

For Attorney-General—Jo. Hamilton, Placer.

For Surveyor-General—Wm. Minis, Yolo.

For Clerk of Supreme Court—D. B. Woolf, San Francisco.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—Henry C. Gesford, Napa.

For Chief Justice—R. F. Morrison, San Francisco.

For Associates—S. B. McKee, Alameda; E. W. McKinstry, San Francisco; E. M. Ross, Los Angeles; T. B. Reardon, Nevada; T. P. Stoney, Napa; J. D. Thornton, San Francisco.

State Board of Equalization—First District—(To be filled at San Francisco). Second District—Chas. H. Randall, Calaveras. Third District—Caleb E. Wilcoxon, Sutter. Fourth District—T. D. Heiskell, Stanislaus.

Railroad Commissioners—First District—G. J. Carpenter, El Dorado. Second District (To be filled at San Francisco). Third District—Geo. B. Stoneman, Los Angeles.

Beautiful Pictures for All.

The great Art Publishing House of George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, moves steadily on the even tenor of its way, apparently not feeling the dull times. During the year 1878 they sold over four million pictures of all descriptions. They publish all kinds of fine pictures, and the prices range from ten cents upwards to twenty dollars. The plates are engraved in London at an immense expense. It is conceded that these engravings make up the finest and most elegant works of high art ever brought out by American publishers. Those who need pleasant, profitable work should correspond with them. We call attention to their advertisement for agents in another column.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

License.

A license may be given for one reason or for more as the authorities may determine. A license may be given to persons pursuing a given calling for the purpose of raising revenue, or for the purpose of restraining what would otherwise be an unlimited evil upon the prosperity, health, or morals of the people. At all events, the right to regulate carries with it the right to abolish any business, if the good of society demands it.

Licensing the sale of liquor usually combines the two reasons of restraint and revenue, but many thoughtful minds have long held that to license the sale of liquors for purposes of revenue was not only a great mistake financially, but was a crime against society, because it gave the right to destroy what could not be restored.

Facts are being brought to light to confirm this opinion, and none more startling than a late report of the grand jury of Dauphin County, Pennsylvania, at the May term of the court. Dauphin County is one of the larger counties of the State, and at the last census had a population of 60,000 inhabitants.

After stating that the receipts to the county for license fees for the sale of intoxicating drinks amounted to only $9,615, while the criminal and pauper expenses of the county directly and indirectly due to the liquor traffic amounted to $60,134.58, for the year 1878, they arraign the license system in the following language.

"Careful observers, statisticians and philanthropists who have given the subject much study, as well as the Pennsylvania State Board of Public Charity in their annual report, have with singular unanimity concluded that nine-tenths of all the poverty and crime in our land can be properly ascribed to the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, and therefore the above stated sum of sixty thousand one hundred and fifty three dollars and fifty eight cents is just what the license laws of the Christian State of Pennsylvania cost the taxpayers of Dauphin County in 1878.

"If the legal definition of a public nuisance as given by our learned and venerated president judge in his charge to us on Monday last is correct, to wit: 'That which worketh a hurt, inconvenience or damage,' then what a tremendous nuisance is the license law of Pennsylvania. The 'hurt, inconvenience and damage,' done, however, to thousands of our citizens and their families, is not to be measured by dollars and cents.

"Thousands of homes, which otherwise would be what our Maker designed they should be, the peaceful quiet and beautiful type of the purer and more blissful heavenly home of the hereafter, present scenes of penury and desolation no pencil can describe. The crushed hearts of women worse than widowed, the anguished hearts of parents mourning over intemperate sons, and the blasted lives which might have been happy, prosperous and useful; these only can realize or even partially describe and illustrate the utter woe that the license law entails; and it is in the name of these wounded and tried ones that the grand jury now appeals to honorable judges of our courts to deny in every case that is not clearly made out, a license to sell intoxicating drinks. We fully appreciate the difficulties that surround the court, in view of the fact that the laws of the land provide for the sale of liquors. Instead of prohibiting it as they would any other baleful evil, the license law only regulates the evil, so that it may be allowed to exist year by year, thus each year renewing its life, and as one person licensed falls after another, putting another in his placef or a consideration of money in hand, paid in advance, so that this fountain of impurity and sin may be kept ever open to pollute and destroy for time and eternity the citizen of the State."

What stronger language can be found to denounce the sale of liquor than the above report. It is not the language of so called temperance fanatics, but of a grand jury comprising the worth and intelligence of 60 000 people, and they speak with no uncertain voice upon a subject that is stirring the hearts of the people as they never were stirred before.

Why should the people of Yolo County sit in silence while so great an evil as the liquor traffic dwells in their midst, wasting their wealth, corrupting their morals, debauching their youth, leading them to ruin and a drunkard's death? Let us put aside the garb of indifference, buckle on the armor of perseverance and fight the good fight till victory shall perch upon our banner.

Advance in Wheat.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The advance in the price of wheat is attributed to unfavorable crop advices from Europe, and the fact that "shorts" are covering on all months, even as far ahead as September. There are also large European orders to buy here.

Churches, Societies, Etc.

Christian Church, Railroad street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Congregational, First street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal, West Main street, south side; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Catholic, West Main street, north side; services Sundays and holydays.

Baptist, at Washington Hall, West Main street; services Sunday morning.

Seventh-Day Adventists Third street south; services Saturday morning, and Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Hesperian College—J N Pendegast, President, J K Smith, Secretary. Faculty—Profs. A M Elston, R A Grant, F A Pedlar, W C Ridgway, I Brown; Miss Elma Edwards, Music Teacher.

Public School, J W Goin, Principal: Assistants, Miss Bettie Woods, Mrs. Pedlar, Mrs Dexter, Miss M E Freeman, Miss Genoa Lawson, Mrs Grant, Mrs DeLong and Miss J M Kean.

Public Library, opposite Capital Hotel. Mrs L F Craft, Secretary: open every evening.

F & A M, Hall East Main street between 3d and 4th.

R A M, meet at Masonic Hall 1st Wednesday in each month.

Odd Fellows' Hall over Bank of Woodland; meet Saturday night.

Good Templars, Hall West Main street, south side; meet Wednesday evening.

A O U W, meet in Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday evening.

O K S B, (Jewish) meet Sunday at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Knights of Fythias meet Monday evening at Good Templars Hall.

Turn Verein, Turners Hall, meet 1st Wednesday in each month.

Ladies Relief Society, Mrs A Alexander, President; Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Vice-President; Mrs. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Mrs. Dr. Parramore, Secretary.

Woodland Fire Company, No 1, W F Moses Foreman, L Chase engineer.

Cemetery Association, Jason Watkins President, J K Smith Secretary.

Woodland Race Course,—Parker manager.

Postoffice, L Walker P M.

Telegraph Office, Postoffice building, R A Fitzgerald operator.

Railroad Agent, E Valentine; residence at the Depot.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.

E R Bush, County and Probate Judge.

John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.

W M DeWitt, Assemblyman.

Supervisors—S N Mering, J C Smith, Wm Sims, R F Hester, R H Newton.

Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under Sheriff.

D M Burns, Clerk and Auditor.

R W Megowan, Recorder.

C H Garoutte, District Attorney.

A C Kean, Treasurer.

R H Beamer, Assessor.

H B Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.

James E R O'Farrell, County Surveyor.

S L Monday, Public Administrator.

P Krellenberg, Coroner.

County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, B F Harlan.

Town Trustees—Jas Viers, John M Rhodes, A Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Curist Sieber; A Nicklesburg, Town Clerk.

City Attorney—W B Treadwell.

Marshal—George Alford.

Policemen—Wm Coulter and Del Simmons.

Justice of the Peace—P H Sibley.

Constables—Warren Powers, S M Norton.

Public Halls—Central Hall, Geo D Fiske manager; Washington Hall, W W Porter proprietor; Turn Verein Hall, Otto Schluer manager.

BORN.

Near Buckeye, July 7th, to the wife of Jesse B. Ruggles, a Son.

DIED.

In Woodland, July 5th, 1879, James Henry, only son of Ephraim and Lucy W. Clark, aged 3 months and 11 days.

Our little Henry is at rest,
Free from all trouble and pain:
In Heaven we will strive to meet
Our baby boy again.

ROOMS TO RENT

.....AND.....

FURNITURE FOR SALE

IN WHOLE OR PART; ALSO,

A FIRST-CLASS PIANO

AT A BARGAIN!

If not disposed of at private sale in Ten Days will close out the entire lot at Auction.

☞ For particulars, inquire at rooms over Express Office, entrance Dr. Jackson's stairway. [jy9dwtd] MACK WEBBER.

A CARD.

This is to certify that the WESTERN FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA has settled my loss, which occurred on the 11th of June, satisfactorily, and I cheerfully recommend my friends to insure with the "WESTERN" through their gentlemanly agent, GEO. D. FISKE, JR., at Woodland, knowing that in case of loss they will meet with prompt settlement.

Woodland, July 2, 1879. W. C. WRIGHT. jy8dw

We have now a Complete Stock

.....OF.....

DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,

Which will be sold at Slaughtering Prices

.....AT THE.....

GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE,

OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND.

je25dw

County Equalization Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Assessment List of State and County Taxes for Yolo County, for the fiscal year 1879-80, has been delivered to me; and that the Board of Equalization will meet to equalize the assessments upon the same on MONDAY, the 7th day of JULY, 1879, and will continue in session for that purpose from time to time until the business of equalization is disposed of, but not later than the FOURTH MONDAY IN JULY, 1879.

No reduction can be made in the valuation of property, unless the party affected thereby or his agent makes and files with the Board a written application therefor, verified by his oath, showing the facts upon which it is claimed such reduction should be made. The Board would prefer to hear applications from and after Thursday, July 17th, 1879.

D. M. BURNS,
jy10wtd Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the Estate of WILLIAM KEY, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within FOUR months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, Executor of said estate, at his residence 4 miles north of Woodland, Yolo County, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said Estate.

jy10w5t EDWARD KNIGHT, Executor.

Notice!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SAMUEL HAWK will apply to the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento County at their rooms, corner of 7th and I Sts., in the City and County of Sacramento, State of California, on the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, A.D. 1879, at 10 o'clock A.M., or as soon thereafter as I can be heard, for a franchise to run and maintain a public ferry across the Sacramento River at Clarksburg, in Yolo County, landings to be made on Yolo side on lands of R. C. Clark, and Sacramento side lands of Adam Warner.

je26w5t SAMUEL HAWK.

THE HISTORY

—OF—

THE DONNER PARTY.

A TRAGEDY OF THE SIERRAS,

By C. F. McGlashan.

Agents Wanted.

Send $2.00 for Sample Copy to

CROWLEY & McGLASHAN,

je27dw Publishers, Truckee, Cal.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE!

That Eligibly Located and Desirable Town Property situated at the Southeast Corner of

Oak Avenue and Cypress St.,

Containing Five Acres of Land,

Is offered for sale by the owner, together with the COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE thereon.

This fine property will be sold either as a whole or in part if applied for soon.

For particulars apply to

GEO. D. FISKE,

je23dw Postoffice Building, Woodland.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

MULES FOR SALE!

A fine lot of heavy Mules, recently brought from the East by Railroad, suitable for any kind of team or farm work, are offered for sale by the undersigned. Enquire of

S. A. HOWARD,

jy2dw Woodland, Cal.

H. B. PENDEGAST,

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

je26dw

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,

DRUGGISTS,

(Successors to Mack Webber,)

One door west of Express Office

WOODLAND, CAL.

We take this opportunity to thank the citizens of Woodland and surrounding country for the liberal patronage shown to us during the short time we have been here, and will state that we shall always keep

A Well Selected Stock,

Which we will sell

UNUSUALLY LOW,

Thereby obviating any necessity for leaving our town to look for a better supply or prices elsewhere. The articles in our line are too numerous to mention in an advertisement, but we shall enumerate a few of the more prominent.

Pure Cream Tartar,
Baking Soda,
Washing Soda,
Strictly Pure Spices,

Flavoring Extracts, Gum Camphor, Persian Insect Powder for the destruction of Flies and all Insects, Fly Sticking Paper, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Trusses, Chest Protectors, Rubber Combs, Horn Combs, Brushes in great variety, Celluloid Combs and Brushes, very cheap, all the popular

PATENT MEDICINES!

FRENCH AND ENGLISH PERFUMERY,

Bottles for Decorating,

**A Fine

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 10th, 1879.

Geo. M. Morr is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

A Gala-Day in Woodland.

Notwithstanding the many difficulties under which the energetic managers of the celebration labored, the Fourth in Woodland was a grand gala day and reflected no small credit on Woodland and her people. Main street was highly decorated with choice tapestry and national emblems and scarcely a business house on the street was without some exhibition of respect. The day was ushered in in the usual manner and large delegations from all parts of the county began to flow in at an early hour. At 9 o'clock Main street on either side was almost obstructed by the large masses of the enthusiastics and it became potent to all that the occasion was to be attended with success far in excess of all previous expectations. Firecrackers, bombs and salutes at intervals proclaimed the fact that the celebration had opened in earnest. At half-past 10 the

PROCESSION

Formed at the College grounds and headed by the Ellis Brass Band, marched through the principal streets. The order of the procession was first the Marshal, J. D. Lawson, and Assistant Marshal, Miss Kate Cross; next the Woodland Cadets, composed of about thirty boys well drilled and dressed in uniform; then came the Liberty Car, an admirably arranged affair containing young girls between the ages of eight and fourteen beautifully attired in white and representing all the States in the Union. The fire engine and company in uniforms added largely to the display. The White House was represented by a magnificent car, by far the finest turnout of the day. The large platform was mounted on trucks drawn by four fine grey horses, and almost every article of dry goods was exhibited with marvelous effect. As the procession moved the clerks were busily engaged in measuring out calico and laces from a counter arranged in the rear. The affair was well gotten up and showed enterprise on the part of our energetic merchant, Mr. Alexander. The grocery house of A. D. Porter was also represented in a very appropriate style, as was also the house of T. J. Adams, and the meat markets of Messrs. Frazer & Co. These gentlemen deserve credit for the interest they took in the celebration. The remainder of the procession was too varied to admit of description. It was large, however, containing about one hundred carriages and several on horseback. After parading Main street the procession marched to the grounds near the Railroad Depot.

THE EXERCISES.

On the grounds a very large mass of people had gathered and the refreshment stands did a thriving business. The Ladies Relief Society had a large open tent on the ground where ice cream and other luxuries were dealt out extensively. C. Barr also had a stand on the grounds where lemonade and temperance drinks of the highest order were vended during the day. Proceeding to the platform, the President of the day, Hon. F. S. Freeman, made a few appropriate preliminary remarks, when Rev. E. M. Stuart offered a fervent prayer. The Declaration was read by George Pearce in an acceptable manner, after which Rev. Th. Bealzley, Orator of the Day, delivered a lengthy and eloquent oration. Abey Alexander personated George Washington in a creditable manner. Several impromptu speeches were then delivered by able speakers.

THE HORRIBLES.

The Horribles were really the feature of the day. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon they formed at Washington Hall and such a horrible sight as they presented as they marched through Main Street is rarely witnessed. The procession was headed by a "band" which succeeded in producing most excruciating music. Almost every nationality was honored with a representation. The "New Constitution" car was loaded with a plug-hat brigade and two-faced individuals. The "Sket-More" Guards formed an interesting feature of the programme, while the Liberty Car capped the climax of the ridiculous. Don Jaw-Some was Marshal and Miss Pleasant Assistant Marshal. The procession was received on all sides with cheers and merriment. Arriving at the grounds the exercises were opened by the reading of the "Declaration of Independence" by G. Bore, a paper well adapted to the purpose. The oration by Th. Be Alsy was a very humorous affair and abounded in many local witticisms. We should have mentioned however that the assemblage was very highly "disgusted" by the remarks of the President, S. F. Bondwoman. The interludes by the band were highly excruciating, while the vocal music was beyond all power of describing.

IN THE EVENING

A burlesque entertainment was given by the Horribles in Washington Hall which attracted a very large house. For the want of space we shall refrain from going into details, but suffice it to the say that the performance was received with side splitting laughter and general satisfaction. After the entertainment a grand ball under the auspices of the Ellis string band was given in the hall and a large number indulged in the "light fantastic" and enjoyed a most delightful time until the wee sma' hours. During the earlier part of the evening the Ladies Relief Society sold ice cream in the hall and were liberally patronized. On the whole the celebration in Woodland was a grand success and one which all will be delighted to have repeated in future years.

An Imposition.

Mr. J. H. Vinson, who left Woodland for Bartlett Springs last week, writes that while on the train on his way to Williams he was approached by the conductor and told that if he was going to Bartlett's he had better purchase a ticket from him and he would telegraph ahead so as to secure a seat in the stage for him. The price of the ticket was $5. On arriving at Williams he found there were two lines of stages running, and he could have purchased a ticket through to the Springs for fifty cents. This is a system of swindling passengers that ought not to be allowed by the Railroad Company, and we don't believe it would be if they were aware of the facts. Least of all should an impoverished invalid like Vinson be made the object of extortion. We are informed that others have since been swindled in the same manner and by the same party. We therefore think it our duty to warn all persons traveling to Bartlett Springs over this route against purchasing their stage tickets till they arrive at Williams.

Fire Alarm.

Last Thursday afternoon a fire caught in dry weeds on the lot belonging to W. D. Card, near the Court House and made a lively burn. The alarm was given and the fire company was promptly on the grounds, but the large crowd that hastened to the scene at the first alarm, had the fire under control before the engine could be brought into use. Some fencing was burned, but aside from that no damage was done. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Drops From Bartlett Springs.

WOODLAND AVENUE, July 5th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Having promised you a few drippings during my sojourn in this locality, I should have sent my first installment much earlier, but the novelty of my arrival, together with the swelling in my fingers (a natural concomitant of my troublesome affliction), must plead my excuse for tardiness. Desiring to let all know that even here in our mountain home we are not without some national enthusiasm, I devote this letter to a brief summary of our doings in the way of a celebration.

OUR OWN FOURTH OF JULY.

The day (which with most of us here begins at five in the morning) opened with the thermometer at forty, rendering overcoats and rousing fires great comforts, if not absolute necessities; but by two o'clock, old Sol having climbed up the farther side of the mountain which forms the eastern boundary of our hillside settlement, smiled kindly down upon us and soon thawed our physical constitutions and removed the chill that seemed to dampen our national ardor. Having suggested the propriety of our making some demonstration to remind ourselves that it was the 4th day of July, and finding every one anxious to celebrate, and as usual no one willing to take the necessary initiative, I called a meeting and appointed myself (by acclamation), a committee of one to do every thing to start the ball. After a little scheming I induced a young gentleman acquaintance, Mr. G. A. Watson, of Oakland, to assist me in the gigantic movement, and in consideration of his kindness made him a joint member of my simple committee, reserving to myself the inalienable right of the decisive vote in case of a tie on any question of order or finance. The committee at once proceeded to look for a President of the Day, and after much persuasion induced Mr. R. Kennedy, of Auburn, one of our most popular gentlemen visitors, to assist us in that capacity. Next came our selection of Orator, and finding it impossible to induce any gentleman (although there are many here quite capable), to accept the position, I proposed your humble servant, and after much dissension on the part of the committee I settled the matter with my deciding vote and was elected to the honorable position by acclamation. Mr. E. Smith, our gentlemanly Postmaster and storekeeper, consented to read the declaration, and through the persuasive powers of Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Watson, who by the way is rather good-looking and quite the gallant, the ladies were induced to promise the music, (vocal, with piano accompaniment). I elected Mr. Watson to deliver an appropriate recitation. Thus being prepared, we issued our streaming posters, written on cap paper, placing one conspicuously on the fountain, which is the visiting point for all citizens of Bartlett City, and extending a cordial invitation to all. At 2 o'clock the commodious dining room of the hotel, which had been kindly placed at our disposal by our worthy host, Mr. Alexander, being in readiness, the dinner bell was rung as a signal that our bill of fare was ready to be served, and with the American flag nailed to the wall as protection in case of a failure, we commenced our programme, viz:

A few happy opening remarks by the President, followed by the reading of the Declaration, which was excellently rendered by Mr. Smith; Music, "The red, white and blue;" after which the oration by your humble servant, which, if devoid of literary merit, seemed to please the auditors; Music, "No flag like our own;" Recitation, "To the American flag," given in a faultless manner by Mr. Watson; and to conclude, "The star spangled banner," by the ladies, which ended our impromptu portion of the day's rejoicings. About six o'clock we were somewhat surprised and pleased at the sudden appearance on our Broadway of a troupe of "Horribles," rigged out in masks and grotesques, dragging a highly painted beer-cask on wheels, which they paraded through the principal street with the usual quantity of extravagant fun in keeping with such displays. In the evening many of the ladies and gentlemen indulged in a social dance, and tripped the light fantastic until near midnight. About twelve o'clock, being in bed, I could hear quite a fusilade of bombs, crackers and rockets, which ended our 4th for '79. If not possessing the merit and gorgeousness of a city celebration, it was as truly loyal and found its participants this morning with wholesome appetites and clear heads, owing I presume to the bracing mountain air; though some suggest that it was due to the abstinence from whiskey, and free indulgence in the use of Bartlett Spring water.

Yours, V. H. JEEMES.

Yolo County Noticed.

Some time since a representative of the *California Horticulturist* made a tour of Yolo and adjoining counties, and we here append a few extracts from a number of articles contributed by him to that valuable journal in the July number which we have just received:

Mr. Blowers' Vineyard.—At Woodland, Yolo County, is one of the most successful vineyards in the State. Mr. R. B. Blowers, a gentleman of discernment and energy, became interested in the problem of raisin-making some years ago, and was the first one to produce a good marketable raisin on this coast. A recent visit by the writer to the vineyard and greenhouse was a rare treat. Mr. Blowers' vineyard is situated on a fine, level tract of land near the town. An irrigation ditch takes water from Cache Creek whenever it is thought desirable. This is only used for flooding the vines in Winter in order to prevent the Phylloxera from taking hold. The grapes are allowed to get fully ripe, and are then gathered and placed on trays made of boards. One of those is set by each vine, and is tilted toward the south. If the season is favorable, the first crop of grapes can be dried in this way. If not, the trays and their contents are taken to the drying house, where the second crop at least is mainly dried. This drying house, Mr. Blowers' Patent, is a compact, effective and economical affair. It is better adapted to raisins than any other style we have seen. This is a raisin farm.

A Fig Orchard.—In Yolo County, not far from the snug little town of Winters, is a fig orchard of some twelve acres in extent. It is the largest we have seen in the State, and has, so the owners say, proved profitable enough to justify the investment. The location is level, soil a good loam, fifteen feet to water. The variety mainly used is the California fig, which has dried most easily. Indeed one is surprised to learn how little trouble has heretofore been taken.

Underground Irrigation—At the head of Capay Valley, just before one ascends the grade which leads to Lakeport, there is a pleasant, homelike ranch belonging to Mr. Rumsey. Here we noticed some experiments in the use of water. Some grape vines on a dry point with gravel near the surface and no water, have been in the habit of drying out early and producing only half a crop. The water ditch was three feet lower than the vineyard, so a trench was cut down one row, willow brush put in, and covered with earth. The water flows under and the difference is plainly shown by the increased growth of those two rows of vines. The brush will be replaced with brick or stone next season.

Mr. Card, of the Woodland Nursery, showed us his stock of fruit trees for the coming season, and we feel bound to declare that they were as well grown as the best.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., July 7th, 1879.

Bechdoldt, Isaac (2)	Henry, Wm
Baker, E H (3)	Huttleson, Delia
Curtis, Mrs Helen	Hutton, Isaac (2)
Clark, Bowen	Hutson, Mr
Clark, Luther	Lewis, Chas
Dennigan, Maggie	McGuil, Tom
Davis, Ida L	McMullan, Jas
Danker, Andrew	Michael, Mathias
Edwin, Phil	Mayes, James
Giddings, Henry	Secord, Henry
Gordon, Alx (3)	Science, Albert
Henley, Harlan (3)	Tharrell, Albert M
Holmes, Daisy	Thatcher, Eugene
Holmes, Albert	Smith, Udolph

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

To the Record.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Now that the New Party State Ticket is up for inspection, flaunting the banner of anti-monopoly, a truth seeker desires a little information. Will some honest New Party man enlighten this community through your columns on the anti-railroad record of the Hon. J. M. Kelley? I consider the information due the people, as the gentleman has received the nomination of Member of Board of Equalization, a position that can result in either great benefit or injury to our State, according to the bias of the holder. I ask for information, seriously, as I am informed that the gentleman was a prime mover in the effort to subsidize our county for Railroad purposes in 1868. I am also informed that he was a supporter, when in the Legislature, of the notorious five per cent subsidy act, which was vetoed by Governor Haight, and which only escaped becoming a law over his veto by one vote, cast by Burnett, who was for the purpose transported to the Legislative hall from a sick bed.

A STRAIGHT DEMOCRAT.

A Curiosity.

The other day our reporter stepped into one of our drug stores and was shown a most wonderful curiosity in the way of a feathered biped. The fowl was the cherished offspring of a family of Chicapazoos, a breed of fowls recently imported from the northern coast of Greenland. The bird had a body resembling that of a hen, while its feet were the exact imitation of a cat's paw. The head was shaped in the manner of a turkey, excepting the crown which was completely bald and slightly depressed. The animal was provided with only one eye which occupied a fortunate position in the forehead. Instead of feathers the body was covered with a fine fur, similar to a lynx. The strange phenomenon was expressed yesterday morning to the Smithsonian Institute, New York.

An Old Newspaper.

Mr. M. H. Torrance, of the Exchange Hotel, has shown us a copy of the *Boston Gazette and County Journal*, dated Monday, March 12th, 1770, and which is consequently 109 years old. This No. was 779, and being only a weekly paper it had been published over fifteen years. The publishers were Edes & Gill, and the office on Queen Street, Boston. This ancient copy is in deep mourning for parties who had been massacred; is well preserved, and is the property of Mrs. Ephraim Clark, of Wadsworth, Nevada, who is a cousin of Mrs. Torrance, also of Jesse Clark, Esq., of this city, and who is on a visit to friends here at this time.

A Large Oleander.

Mr. Griffith, of Cacheville, lately showed us the largest oleander it has even been our fortune to find. The trunk is about eleven inches in diameter at the surface of the ground, and fully eight inches in diameter at the parting of the branches, which is two feet above the ground. The head is wonderfully large and symmetrical, and is supported by bars nailed in the form of a square, and lifted upon posts set near it. Being in full bloom when we visited it, the effect was that of a superb bouquet of Brobdignagian proportions.

Capay Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Capay Lodge, I. O. O. F., have elected the following officers for the ensuing year. G. L. Parker, N. G.; Charles Reardon, V. P.; E. B. Hughes, S.; E. B. Aldrich, Treasurer. Installation on the 19th.

Capay Encampment, I. O. O. F., No. 62, E. E. Perkins, C. P.; J. H. Norton, H. P.; G. L. Parker, S. W.; E. B. Aldrich, J. W.; E. B. Hughes, S.; C. A. Reardon, Treasurer. Installation night on 22d. All members are requested to be present.

The Weekly Democrat

Issued to day is a large eight page paper containing thirty-six columns of interesting reading matter—six columns being devoted solely to local and county affairs. We make no boast, but take pride in saying the WEEKLY DEMOCRAT is the best newspaper issued in the State outside of the large cities. The advantages of a daily enabled it to attain this standard over its cotemporaries, and we shall endeavor to make it even better in the future.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Board of Supervisors are now sitting as a Board of Equalization, and will continue as such until the 28th.

The prettiest girl in Woodland is not in town. She heard the insurance man was coming and fled to the mountains.

A decision has been rendered in the United States Circuit Court declaring the queue ordinance of San Francisco unconstitutional.

Flaming posters are displayed over town announcing the advent of a circus—something we have not been visited by for some time.

The chain gang, under the supervision of Mr. Huston, now consists of eight members, and the work of beautifying the Court yard goes bravely on.

Keep cool by drinking Arctic Soda at Elston's Drug Store.

The Mendocino *Democrat* run out of printing paper last week, but not to disappoint its readers came out on brown paper, and didn't make a bad appearance either.

C. Barr has just received a new supply of those fine Green Seal Cigars.

H. C. Duncan, who manipulates the "strings" between this place and Quicksilver, says the roads were never in better condition, and that travel is increasing.

Lost, at Washington Hall, July 4th, a child's ring, with pearl setting. Please return to Dr. Parramore.

We owe our City Fathers an apology for omitting to class them in the Fourth of July procession. They were represented, and added tone and respectability to the occasion.

H. B. soliloquy: This is our Constitution—we made it. No one else has a right to enjoy its privileges—if it has any. The spoils are ours and we must have them. Whoop la!

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world, 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

We occasionally find a Foxtail who is still hopeful of making a respectable fight in the coming campaign, but it is very evident they are rapidly dying out and cannot possibly survive the campaign fire.

Dr. Mack Webber, late of the drug store sold to Whittemore & Higginson, offers to sell his furniture, in whole or in part, including a first-class piano, at a bargain, and rooms to rent. See his card in another column.

The demand for grain bags seems to be greater than our merchants anticipated. We saw a man in quest of a quantity yesterday, but none could be found for sale. Of course the supply will be replenished without delay.

We yesterday met the genial countenance of "Independent Farmer." He says harvest is in full blast on his side of the creek, and the grain is turning out much better than expected—all of which we are happy to learn.

Ladies, don't fail to look at A. Nickelsburg & Bro's. new stock of Embroideries, just received.

In passing the establishment of Porter & Co. yesterday our attention was attracted by a fine lot of plums which had just arrived. They were grown in the large orchard of Mr. Briggs near Davisville and were unusually large and delicious.

The *California Horticulturist* for July is received.

Watermelons are in the market. "The melon-cholic days are come."

Green apple days have come, and the doctors and druggists are smiling accordingly.

The Republican Central Committee yesterday nominated J. W. Peck for the Assembly.

The tule road between Davisville and Washington—that is, the grade—is again open for travel.

The first wheat of the season arrived in Woodland Monday to be stored in the warehouse.

A contemporary says, "We have been living under a despotism." Wonder how long he has been married!

The Jones Pacific Band returned from Orland late Sunday evening. They report a pleasant trip and a good time on the Fourth.

Jack Hall and party have just returned from a hunting expedition and although they captured a few deer they report game unusually scarce.

R. Clark, the H. B. nominee for District Attorney, was in Woodland yesterday. We were afraid to interview him, however—he's too big a man.

In the M. E. Church last Sunday evening the Rev. Dr. Gregory delivered a very interesting lecture on "Boys' Rights," to a large and appreciative audience.

On Thursday last a little son of Mr. Labuxier of this place was set upon by a large bulldog with which he had been playing, and was bitten quite severely.

From the manner in which many of the Foxtail party now talk of scratching the ticket, we think it will be a wonderful "scratch" if any of the ticket is elected.

Two men engaged in a little pugilistic exercise in front of the Woodland Bakery last Thursday morning, in which one man seemed to do all the striking. No arrests.

Standard grain bags have never, we believe, been so low at the opening of a harvest season of fair promise, from 8¾ to 9 cents being now the range of jobbing rates.

Miss Rachel Lowenthal, the talented California Contralto, has been engaging the people of Colusa with her musical powers, meeting with better success than she did in Woodland.

Smith's Bible Dictionary, and an unabridged *Cruden's Concordance*, each to be sold for $1.00 are recent announcements of the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York.

Persons desiring to purchase the Fancher & Judson self-heating sad iron can leave their orders at Mack Webber's Drug Store and they will meet with prompt attention by the agent.

That was a rather mean trick of the Republican Central Committee in firing Mr. Day out of the Republican party. He was perfectly willing to ride both horses so long as neither "kicked."

If some one knowing the Democratic township nominations (other than those of Cache Creek, which we have already), will hand them in, they will be published with the rest of the ticket.

On the 14th Dennis Kearney will start out on a canvassing tour throughout the northern part of the State. He will be in Woodland on the 16th, and will of course draw a large audience, through curiosity, if nothing more.

The new firm of Michaels & Co., are receiving goods almost daily; they say trade is quite lively, and the secret of it is that they sell at such prices as to suit their customers. They are certainly selling a good many goods.

The water supply of Woodland is not adequate to the demand. We now have an efficient fire department but owing to the inadequate provisions for water they are almost powerless to render service, except on and near Main Street.

On Monday last a gentleman from the Landing started a report in town that a large fire was raging near Cacheville, with a view to creating a sensation, we suppose, as we have found no one from that section that knows anything about it.

The boys of this office became patriotic on the 3d and decorated the press with innumerable flags and other emblems. Our devil grew enthusiastic and wanted to read a "pome," but we choked him off and persuaded him to withold it for the "Horribles."

As John Martin and L. Whitmore were driving out to the grounds on the Fourth, the horse which the latter was driving stuck his foot in the hind wheel of Martin's buggy, upsetting the vehicle and smashing the wheel. No further damage except spilling the occupants.

Last Saturday a fire started in the extensive grain field of G. W. Ware, near Colusa, and consumed about fifty acres of wheat. The flames spread to the house and barn and consumed some hay, stock and outhouses, but the main buildings were saved.

At the ball on the night of the Fourth our devil fell asleep and when he awoke he found the crowd had dispersed and he was a prisoner. Were it not for his temperate habits we might suspect his sobriety—but he never indulges in anything stronger than ice-cream.

Since the Fourth there is no further question about the efficiency of our home talent. We now urge the people of Woodland to take some measures to keep those stars among us. After bringing them up to their present high standard we cannot afford to have them desert us.

Beautiful large type elegantly bound editions of *Arabian Nights* and *Robinson Crusoe*, for 55 cents each, and of *Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress* and *Travels of Baron Munchausen*, for 50 cents each, have just been published by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York.

New editions of *Rollin's Ancient History*, and the "*Complete Works of Josephus*," both printed in large, beautiful type, strongly and neatly bound, have just been issued at about one-third the former prices, viz.: Rollin, $2.25; Josephus, $2.00. American Book Exchange, publishers, 55 Beekman street, New York.

We never dreamed that Yolo could turn out as fine a display of the fair sex as we saw gathered together in Woodland on the Fourth. Never, that is, seldom ever, have we witnessed a more magnificent combination of beauty. But girls, don't grow vain over this compliment. Our reporter might have been "dazed."

D. N. Hershey, the Democratic candidate for the Assembly, was in town yesterday and a ray of sanguine hope in his countenance was plainly visible. We know that Davy is honest—a very exceptional qualification—and we can see no reason why he cannot fill a seat in the Legislature, if elected, as well as anybody and also ably represent and work for his county.

An *Encyclopedia of Universal Knowledge*, in 20 volumes, 18,000 pages, all for $10, and equal in all important respects to any Cyclopedia heretofore sold for not less than $100, is announced for publication by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York. They have also just issued an edition of *Chambers' Cyclopedia of English Literature*, complete in four volumes, neatly cloth bound for $2.00. Their catalogue of several hundred standard publications, at very low prices, will be sent free on request.

A man supposed to have recently been a resident of Yolo county committed suicide in Sacramento last Sunday, as we learn from the *Record-Union*. The deceased was a man over 40 years of age and had in his pocket a small memorandum book showing that he had gone to work for Henry Ricketts, a resident of either Yolo or Butte county, and two letters, one addressed to Charles S. Newhall, Winters, Yolo Co., written from Walpole, Mass., apparently from his wife, and another written by himself and dated "Winters, July 24." Further information will probably be obtained in a day or two.

Wheat yesterday was quoted in the Woodland market at $1.50. Barley, 60 cents.

Bumblebees by the thousand, at Elston's Drug Store.

No person can vote at the next election who is not registered on or before August 1st. This it will be well to remember.

We would call the attention of candidates to the fact that we are prepared, at the shortest notice, to publish announcements of their candidacy.

The comic opera—Pinafore—is the rage everywhere except in Woodland, and the "hardly ever" gag holds its own. Everybody goes to see it and so do their "sisters, their cousins and their aunts."

Woodland alive with Bumblebees.

We have written an obituary on the man over the way who employs the major portion of his time in learning to play Yankee Doodle on the saxophone, and we are now anxiously awaiting the arrival of the proper time to have it published.

We yesterday met Mort McGriff who lives on the Sacramento river just below the Landing. He is engaged in the vegetable and fruit business which he pronounces very good this year, and although a staunch Republican he vows that he will vote for Glenn.

We yesterday saw a six-horse team loaded with wood from Cache Creek Canyon pass through town. This mountain oak is said to be far superior to our valley wood and large quantities of it are used in Woodland every year. It generally sells for a higher price than valley wood.

The unfavorable condition of the crops in the East has had a tendency to infuse some new life in the wheat market of this coast and a better feeling now exists than for several months past. Milling wheat in Woodland is worth from $1.50 to $1.60, with an upward tendency.

At the Elite Cigar Store, Chas. Charmak proprietor, may be found the most desirable varieties of Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Fireworks, etc., at figures that defy competition. Try them and be convinced.

There is not the least doubt in our mind but the intimation given by the papers to the effect that the Court House needs repairs, will be the means of directing the attention of the "powers" to that necessity. We expect soon to be able to boast one of the finest Court Houses in the State.

The other day we accompanied the tax collector to rendezvous of the heathen Chinee. "For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," the Chinaman is a curious piece of human mechanism; but Dick has acquired such a knowledge of their attempts at evading the "poll tax man" that very few escape this glorious privilege.

We have conversed with several farmers lately in regard to grain matters and they all say that wheat is turning out much better than was expected. Many fields that were considered worthless are being harvested with a fair result. This together with the prospect of good prices tends to put a brighter phase on business matters.

There is no use asking or sending letters which read: "If you have not sold that watch or chain, etc., please send it to me." It is the most ridiculous thing to think that such bargains as I offer will remain in my establishment one week, as they are always sold within a couple of days after being advertised. Uncle Harris, 221 Kearny Street, between Bush and Sutter, San Francisco.

Look out for that Bumblebee.

The people of Blacks have been treated to a few interesting events of late to break the dull monotony which usually pervades that town—so we learn. A few days since a Deputy Assessor was attacked by Chinamen while soliciting poll-tax, and the next day a man was arrested for whipping his wife. The interim was taken up with dog fights and drunken broils. Vive la Blacks.

The twenty-first annual Fair of the Northern District Agricultural Society will be held at Marysville Sept. 15th to 20th inclusive. Our Marysville friends usually take an active interest in the matter of Fairs, and the forthcoming one promises to be equally as successful as those that have preceded it. We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket, and also the speed programme.

"When the sun is giving its good-night kiss to our westernmost isle, in the confines of Behring's sea, it is already flooding the fields and forests of Maine with its morning light, and in the eastern part of that State is more than an hour high. At the very moment when the Aleutian fisherman, warned by the approaching shades of night, is pulling his canoe towards the shore, the wood-chopper of Maine is beginning to make the forests echo with the stirring music of his axe."

The above paragraph, going the rounds of the press, has a euphonious sound to the ear and smacks of the romantic, but it is not true, nevertheless. On investigation it will be found, we think, that about one hour will have elapsed between the "good-night kiss to our westernmost isle" and the dawn of day in Maine.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

The Fruit Cathartic.

Dr J. De Pratt's Hamburg Figs (medicated), can be obtained at the well known Drug Store of J. B. Elston. Price 25 cents per box. Hamburg Figs never fail to cure habitual constipation. je12d3m

Palace Restaurant for Sale.

On account of the death of my husband and a desire to withdraw from the business, I offer the old established and well known Palace Restaurant, which is doing a well paying business, for sale, containing twelve furnished rooms and everything in good order. jy6dw MRS. M. DAVIDSON.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. mh20dw

The scarcity of Diamonds, Gold and Silver, and the difficulties met with in securing them is a sure indication of their value.

Thus it is with a valuable medicine, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, through the jealousy of rivals, has met with the most bitter opposition, and apparently almost insurmountable obstacles have been thrown in its way; but its opponents might as well try to change the course of the Sun, sweep back the Ocean with a broom or put out a prarie fire with a tear.

For the cure of Throat and Lung diseases, such as Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchial Affections, it is unequaled. Its cures are truly magical. Ask your Druggists, ELSTON & WHITE, for it. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75-cent bottle. Trial bottle, 25 cents.

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $3 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White

A GOOD PLAN.

Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in Stocks, by the "Two Unerring Rules for Success," in Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s new circular. The combination method which this firm has made so successful, enables people with large or small means to reap all the benefits of large capital and best skill. Thousands of orders, in various sums, are pooled into one vast amount and Co-operated as a *mighty whole*, thus securing to each shareholder all the advantages of the largest operator. Immense profits are divided monthly. Any amount from $5 to $5,000 or more, can be used successfully. N. Y. *Baptist Weekly* September 26th, 1878 says, "By the combination system $15 would make $75, or 5 per cent.; $50 pays $350, or 7 per cent.; $100 makes $1,000, or 10 per cent. on the stock, during the month, according to the market." *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, June 29th: "The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful ever adopted." *New York Independent* Sept. 12th: "The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without an income while it is kept working by Messrs. Lawrence & Co." *Brooklyn Journal*, April 29th: Our editor made a net profit of $101.25 from $20 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s Combination." New circular (mailed free) explains everything. Stocks and bonds wanted. Government bonds supplied. Lawrence & Co., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y. je6w3m

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And all who have occasion to use

ILLUMINATING OIL!

Will find it greatly to their advantage to call at

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And examine the QUALITY AND PRICE of the Finest

STANDARD WHITE KEROSENE OIL

Which we guarantee equal to any made for

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GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store

FROM AUCTION,

500 pr Corsets for 50c per pr,

Well worth $1.25 per pair;

703 yds all linen Crash, 8 yds for $1,

Well worth 20c per yard. je25dw

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or all your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. LALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

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J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE.—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ap18w

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,
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Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And will immediately re-stock it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

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REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
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LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

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☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL IOFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.
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100,000 CASES

—OF—

SIMMONDS'S

NABOB WHISKY

Sold on the Pacific Coast during the year 1878.

☞ It is A GREAT REMEDY, strongly recommended by the Medical Faculty for all cases of

Nervousness,	Weakness,	Debility,
Dyspepsia,	Indigestion,	Chills,
Fever,	Etc.,	Etc.

Consumers are referred to the following extract, from the report of an eminent Public Analyst:

This is a pure barley and wheat spirit, remarkable in fragrant ethers, which impart a delicate aroma, at the same time greatly increasing its value as a defusive stimulant. The solid residue contains a large amount of tannin, derived from storing in oak casks, which imparts to fine old whisky one of its valuable individual qualities. The amount of the residue proves the whisky to be free from the excessive coloring and sweetening so generally used in adulterating. In fact, in two words, Simmonds's Nabob is the PUREST WHISKY, and will not only supply a public want, now that whiskies are so generally adulterated, but will be of the greatest value to the physician in those numerous cases where pure whiskies are the most useful of all medicines. C. COOKE, M. D.

None genuine without the name "G. Simmonds" across the cork.

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$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1879.

A Wonderful Child.

I've read somewhere about a girl
Whose cheeks are rosy red,
Whose golden tresses, curl on curl,
Bedeck her pretty head.
Her eyes, I'm told, are bright and blue,
Her smile is kind and sweet;
The errands she is asked to do
Are done with willing feet.

'Tis said that when she goes to school
She's just the sweetest lass!
So quick to mind the slightest rule,
And prompt in every class.
To boys and girls she's never rude
When all are at their play;
Her "conduct"—be it understood—
Is "perfect" every day.

Where lives this child, I cannot say,
Nor who her parents are,
Although for many a weary day
I've sought her near and far.
If you should ever see her smile,
As o'er the world you rove,
Just hold her hand a little while,
And give her my best love.

—*Hattie S. Russell, in St. Nicholas.*

"Sunshine."

BY ALICE.

"Oh, how beautiful!" exclaimed Ethel Sharon, as on a clear summer morning she stood by the flowing waters of the noble Hudson, and watched the sun as it rested on the majestic heights of Storm King and Crows' Nest, and on the surrounding valleys below.

As she stood watching the sun rise, she made a lovely picture; tall and slight, but perfectly formed, her golden hair falling in heavy curls below her waist, her dark blue eyes lighted up with wonder and admiration at the surrounding view, and a smile on her sweet lips which lighted up her face and made her most fair to see. One hand rested on the large setter which stood by her side.

Suddenly the noise of horses' hoofs attracted her attention, and turning, she saw approaching two young men on horseback; behind them came a dog-cart with a groom in attendance, and the necessary articles for a journey across the country. As they came near they raised their hats, and the gentleman on the side nearest her said,—

"Pardon me, but will you be kind enough to tell me the name of those mountains opposite?"

She felt the color rush to her face as, lifting her large frank eyes to his, she replied,—

"Certainly; Storm King and Crows' Nest."

"And is that West Point just below?"

"Yes."

"Many thanks for your information;" and again touching their hats, they rode on, leaving her to wonder who they were, and where they had lived, that they needed to ask the names of the mountains along the Hudson.

She watched him out of sight, then calling her dog started on a run for the lovely home nestled in among the trees at the foot of "Breakneck."

She was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Thorn, and her sweet, loving ways and pleasant disposition had given her the pet name of "Sunshine," by which all who loved her called her; and although in her nineteenth year, she was as light-hearted and gay as a child, for sorrow had not touched her innocent heart.

As she approached the house, flushed by exercise, her father met her, saying,—

"Sunshine, I was afraid you had met with an adventure, you stayed so long, and was just starting to look for you."

"Suppose I should tell you I had met with an adventure?"

"I should have to put a stop to those morning walks or else accompany you. But, come, breakfast is ready, and mamma impatient."

While seated at the table a letter was brought in to Ethel from her dear friend, Minnie Watson, begging her to make her a long visit, saying her brother was to return home that morning from a trip across the country, bringing his European friend, George Stanley, with him. She wanted Ethel's help in entertaining them.

So, after proper preparation, Ethel took the afternoon train to Peekskill, where Minnie lived, and in a short time the two girls were busy talking over their schooldays together.

Minnie was a tall, handsome brunette, and though but a few months Ethel's senior, a society belle, and, I am sorry to say, a flirt, while Ethel shunned anything of the kind as dishonorable, but the girls were firm friends, and loved each other dearly.

"And who, Minnie, is your brother's friend you mentioned? Some new admirer of yours?"

"Oh, no! I had never seen him until to-day. He met Ned in London, and they traveled for over a year together, and so became fast friends. He is handsome, and I think I shall like him if he will only condescend to notice me."

"There is no danger but he will do that, Minnie. I am quite anxious to see your brother, as I have never met him. Is he like you?"

"Like me? Gracious no! He is a confirmed bachelor; unless he meets an angel in his wanderings, he will never marry, for all mortal girls fall far short of his expectations."

"Is he really so hard to suit?"

"Yes, indeed; but still he admires beauty as much, if not more than most young men. You should have heard him describe a country girl he met this morning on his way home. There never was such a beautiful creature seen before. I told him he must have seen a mermaid."

"Did you say this morning?"

"Yes."

"Where was it?"

"On the road somewhere between Fishkill and here; I could not find out just where."

"Were they on horseback, attended by a groom? Tell me, quickly, Minnie!"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Is your brother tall and slight, with a heavy, dark mustache and dark eyes? And was he on a chestnut horse?"

"Yes. Why, Sunshine! I do—I do really believe it was you he saw! Blue eyes and golden hair—it certainly was you—tell me, dear; was it?"

"Well, I met two gentlemen this morning, certainly; and as they asked me some questions I answered them.

"Oh, I am so glad! Won't he be surprised to see you here?"

"Promise me, Minnie, not to mention this affair before your brother, for perhaps he will not remember me."

"You certainly made an impression, Sunshine, without knowing it. Now I know he will love you, for he can't help it; and I shall be so happy!"

"Nonsense! He will do no such thing! So put that foolish thought out of your head as quickly as possible."

"Very well, we'll see. But come down to the parlor and sing to me."

So saying, the girls descended to the parlor, and going to the piano, Ethel sang "Bonnie Sweet Bessie." As her exquisite voice rose and fell with the sweet words of the song, Ned Watson and his friend came into the room, and stood entranced behind the singer.

Rising from the piano, she perceived Ned's quick look of recognition, as, acknowledging the introduction, he said—

"I think I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Thorn this morning, did I not?"

"I believe so."

"I owe you an apology for addressing you, but the temptation to hear you speak was too great to be resisted. Will you pardon me, and consider me your friend? Although I have but just met you, I have heard Minnie speak of you so often, that it seems as though I had long known you."

"Certainly; I will willingly be your friend."

Many were the hours Ned and Ethel spent in each other's society after that evening, and the long summer days seemed very short to them as they rode, sailed, or watched the moon's light from the veranda, and, as the end of Ethel's visit was fast approaching, she thought of how lonely she would be, and how she would miss Ned's friendship; for she was learning to love him, and the discovery of that fact had made her shorten her visit.

"Sitting on the veranda the last day of her stay, and with these thoughts in her mind, she was aroused by footsteps, and looking up saw Ned standing by her side.

"This is the last evening we will have you with us, and I am going to ask a great favor of you; will you walk with me down to the river?"

"Yes."

Throwing a wrap around her, she took his arm and went with him. Neither spoke until, standing by the water side, Ned said—

"I have brought you here to-night, Ethel, to tell you what has long been on my mind, and what I wish you to know before you leave us. Will you sit down here on the bank, and listen?"

Silently consenting, she seated herself, and folding her small white hands in her lap, waited for him to speak.

"I have been waiting several days for a chance to tell you, Ethel, how much I love you. I have loved you ever since that morning I met you by the water, and brought you here to-night by that same river, to ask you to be my wife. Tell me, darling, that you love me, and will be my darling wife, and bring sunshine to my heart."

Raising her eyes to his she whispered her consent, and was folded in his arms.

And thus we leave them, with the moon's full light falling on them and the surrounding valley, making it an enchanting picture.—*Waverley Magazine.*

Dr. Beecher on Byron.

Dr. Lyman Beecher was an eloquent preacher and a good fiddler. He used his violin to compose or stimulate his soul. But he preached better than he played, though his sermons were of unequal merit. A writer who, when a youth, listened to the doctor's preaching, thus speaks of it:

Dr. Beecher was remarkable for great irregularity of what may be called the quality of his sermons. There was none inferior, but there were times when he was dull.

A friend said to me once that he had heard much of Dr. Beecher, and went to hear him, but he never heard a duller sermon. I can realize that might have been, but Dr. Beecher was at times exceedingly eloquent. His spells of eloquence seemed to come on by fits.

One very hot day in summer, and in the afternoon, I was in church, and Dr. Beecher was going on in a sensible but rather prosy half-sermon, when all at once he seemed to recollect that he had just heard of the death of Lord Byron. He was an admirer of Byron's poetry, as all who admire genius must be.

He raised his spectacles, and began with an account of Byron, his genius, wonderful gifts, and then went on to his want of virtue, and his want of true religion, and finally described a lost soul, and the spirit of Byron going off, wandering in the blackness of darkness forever! It struck me as with an electric shock, and left an imperishable memory.

TOMATO SOUP.—Take of a neck piece or from the round, two or three pounds of beef; remove every particle of fat, and cut the meat into very small pieces; put into the kettle, with two or three quarts of cold water, and simmer for one hour; as the scum arises, remove, and keep the kettle covered; strain the meat from the broth, and add a quart of tomatoes, which have been pressed through a colander, with a bunch of parsley, and boil twenty minutes; cut and scrape the kernels from three ears of sweet corn, and add to the soup, with a half teacupful of sweet cream, two small tablespoonfuls of flour, pepper and salt; boil fifteen minutes and serve.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES.—Peel as many ripe tomatoes as required; cut into slices, and place in a pudding dish first a layer of tomatoes, seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, then a thick layer of bread crumbs, also seasoned with butter, pepper and salt. Thus alternate the layers until the dish is nearly full, having tomatoes last; cover tightly, and bake one-half hour or longer if the oven be not hot.

THE HEALING VIRTUES OF PLANTS.—New discoveries—or what claim to be discoveries—of the healing virtues of plants, are continually making. One of the latest is that celery is a cure for rheumatism; indeed, it is asserted that the disease is impossible if the vegetable be cooked and freely eaten. The fact that it is almost always put on the table raw prevents its therapeutic powers from becoming known. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft, and the water drank by the patient. Put new milk, with a little flour and nutmeg, into saucepan with the boiled celery, serve it warm with pieces of toast, eat it with potatoes, and the painful ailment will soon yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment.

Misdirected Letters.

Attention was recently attracted in New York, by the failure of two important letters to reach Philadelphia when the sender expected, to the large number of misdirected or partly directed letters which were daily dropped into the New York postoffice. The number, Postmaster James says, is between 50,000 and 60,000 each day, and they include all manner of mistakes and errors. In some cases the superscriptions might well serve for prize puzzles, so adroitly, though unintentionally, has the writer concealed his thoughts. In other cases the lack of any direction whatever makes the officials' minds as blank as the envelope; in others still the omission of the name of the city or village leaves the postoffice officials powerless, as a rule, to forward the letter to its destination, though in many instances, owing to the skill and knowledge of the experts to whom the work is confided, they are able to supply the omission. But not the least source of trouble, and one which finds its origin chiefly in the negligence of business men and others who ought to know better, is that which arises from a failure to attach the name of the State to the address of the person for whom the letter is intended. In the two cases which have brought the subject into some prominence, the letters were simply directed to their proper address, Philadelphia, the State being omitted. Until within a short time since the distributing clerks had been permitted to guess at the State meant by the writer; but some mistakes having been made, and much trouble caused thereby, the postmaster gave orders that letters thus imperfectly addressed should be turned over to the experts, so as to insure greater accuracy. Consequently the two letters in question were delayed a mail or two, and by reason of the delay a cash transaction involving $50,000 was imperiled in one case, and an important order lost in the other.

All postoffices of the first-class experience in less degree the difficulties and perplexities which the New York Postoffice daily encounters; and although mistakes are frequently made, the wonder is that they are not far more numerous. Most readers would be astonished if they examined the official list of postoffices, and observed how comparatively few places there are which do not have one or more duplicates in name. The failure to remove doubt as to the locality of a place, by giving at least the name of the State, compels postoffice officials to resort to guesswork; and while this proves to be correct in nearly every case when an important city is involved, the chances are against correctness when all the places of the same name are obscure, and there is no certainty in any case.

To show what a wide field there is for mistake, it may be remarked that among the leading cities of the country, San Francisco, New Orleans and Jersey City are the only ones without duplicates in names. There are no less than twenty-nine Washingtons, besides fifteen places in which Washington forms part of the name. There are three New Yorks, seven Philadelphias, eighteen Brooklyns, four Chicagos, four St. Louises, eight Cincinnatis, twelve Bostons, five Baltimores, five Detroits, besides one Detroit City and one Detroit Junction, eight Pittsburghs, besides three Pittsboroughs, fifteen Louisvilles, fourteen Newarks, sixteen Buffalos and twenty-seven places which have Buffalo as a portion of the name, sixteen Albanys, ten Clevelands, two Indianapolises, three Milwaukees and one Milwaukie, thirteen Providences, and eighteen Charlestowns may be added.

Most of the important towns in Michigan have their duplicates. Thus there are twenty-six Greenvilles in the United States, twenty-three Monroes and twenty-one Jacksons, while there are forty-eight other places with Jackson as the principal part of the name. There are thirteen Hillsdales and as many Albions; fourteen which rejoice in the name of St. Joseph; eleven called Coldwater, nine Masons, eight which are plain St. John, and five which make the name St. John's, seven Lansings, six Ionias besides an Ionia City, and six each respectively called Hastings, Charlotte and Adrian. There are five cities each going under the name of Battle Creek, Flint and Niles. There are four Paw Paws, besides a Paw Paw Ford and a Paw Paw Grove, and there are four Grand Rapidses. There are three each called respectively Bay City, Calumet, Lapeer and White Pigeon. There are two Fentonvilles, and, closely allied to them, three Fentons. There are two Allegans, two Grand Havens and two Kalamazoos. The list of Michigan postoffices which have their "double," and in some cases their double several times over might be continued at great length; but the instances we have given are sufficient to show how essential it is that the name of the State should follow the name of the postoffice in an address on a letter.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOW TO CHOOSE SILK.—Many ladies do not know how to choose a good black silk; but well informed women know that it should be soft and heavy. A good silk must never be gummy or stiff. They prefer a *gros grain* because it is fashionable; but they will have it light, though "full in the hand." They do not look so much at the grain as at the floss they pull out of it. If this process of investigation is not allowed, they pinch the specimen on the cross, then pull it in a contrary direction. If the crease looks like a fold in a paper, they reject that piece; but if it smooths out and disappears they are secure. They also imperceptibly touch the sample with the tip of the tongue, for the presence of iron used in dye is thus detected. As regards the color of black, there are very unreliable green blacks and dun blacks. A black, singularly enough, and without the slightest desire to appear ridiculous, should be blue. The raven's wing has a blue haze over it. No one not in the business can know how difficult it is to get glossy blue black; a dead black is not such a feat. Cheap qualities of silk would not reward the manufacturer for his trouble, therefore a brown or green black are of inferior fiber. There is not a more useful investment to be made than money expended for a really good black silk.

In Vienna, the fashionable jewelry is pig. Scarf pins, watch charms, bracelets, stick handles, everything must be pig. The idea came from Germany, and was introduced there to commemorate the escape of the Emperor William from all his trouble, and his "*Schwein's gluck*," or pig's luck, meaning splendid luck, as the Germans have it.

The daughter of Jenny Lind is coming over next year.

The Way One Man Got On.

He applied to the editor-in-chief of a New York daily, who knew him well and was aware of his ability and experience. "I've nothing to offer you," he said, "but perhaps you had better see the managing editor." To the managing editor, who also knew him well, the applicant went. "There's nothing I can give you," he said pleasantly; "why don't you see the editor-in-chief?" The next day he applied to both again, and the next, each day receiving the same answer. Dropping in on the fourth day he noticed a vacant desk in the reporters' room, kept for any one who might use it. He called the office boy, told him to clean up the desk and bring writing materials. Having "moved in" he sought the city editor's assignment book, picked out a job that he thought he could do, did it, laid the result on the city editor's desk, and went home. The next day he did the same thing, and the next, and the next. On the fifth day the editor-in-chief passed through the room while he was at his desk. "So you've got to work?" he said, pleasantly. "Yes, sir," answered the self-appointed reporter. A day or two later the managing editor came in. "Got it at last, eh?" he inquired. "Yes, sir," answered the latest addition to the staff, going on with his work. Things went on this way for two weeks, when one morning the chief came in. "How do you like your position?" he asked. "First rate," he answered; "there's only one trouble; I haven't had any money yet." "No money? How's that? Perhaps the managing editor forgot to put your name on the roll. Never mind, I will. How much did he say you were to have?" "He didn't say, sir," said the reporter, telling the truth very literally. The chief fixed the pay then and there, dated it back two weeks, and the "hanger on" became a full fledged member of the staff on the spot. And the best of the joke was that it was not until two years afterwards that either the editor-in-chief or the managing editor knew how it came about, each supposing the other had done it. Two heads were certainly better than one that time—for the applicant.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Drunken Deer.

Man is reproached or commended, according to taste, as the only animal that gets drunk. But how about the deer? It is stated by an authority that the deer—at any rate the French deer—for all his amiable qualities, "n'en est pas moins affecte d'un assez vilain penchant, celui des jouissances bachiques." But only at this time of the year. He then "throws himself with avidity" upon certain tender shoots containing a juice which ferments in his stomach and intoxicates him to such an extent that he strays from his usual haunts and "follows his nose." Thus it came to pass that a deer "in liquor," was discovered by a peasant, also "in liquor" lying "dead drunk" in a ditch on the road to the village of Queue en Brie. The peasant, delighted at the godsend, tied the deer's legs together with a handkerchief, and, having hoisted the animal on his shoulders, prepared to carry him off. The deer, roused from his drunken sleep by this treatment, became so troublesome that the peasant, who was of an inventive turn, took off his blouse, passed it over the deer's head, and improvised by means of it a sort of strait-jacket which paralyzed the beast's movements. He had just finished these intelligent proceedings when he perceived two gendarmes, who, without more ado, requested to be furnished with his name and address, in view of legal proceedings, "*car la chasse etait close.*" In the meanwhile the deer, whose feet had been untied, scampered off, a little embarrassed by the blouse, to his doe and family, whose consternation at his strange appearance may be readily imagined. He had probably had a bad time of it when he reached his own quarters, while the peasant had to reckon with the legal authorities. Thus we see how a deer, as well as a man, got into trouble through drink; and the case is recommended to the notice of Sir Wilfrid Lawson. *Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Czar Draws a Tooth.

Peter the Great attended surgical classes in Holland. Indeed, he dabbled in all the sciences and mechanical arts, but was especially proud of his attainments as a surgeon. He gloried in drawing a tooth, bleeding a patient, tapping for dropsy or lopping off a limb, and on his return to Russia, started a limited practice. His own valet once availed himself of Peter's weakness as a vehicle of revenge on his wife for her unfaithfulness, a misdemeanor toward which Peter was very tolerant. Noticing the flunky with a sad countenance, the Czar asked the matter. "Nothing, Sire, but my wife has a toothache and won't let the tooth be drawn." "Let me see her," said Peter, "and I warrant you I'll cure her." The poor woman insisted she had no toothache; "Sire," said the valet, "she always says that when I bring the doctor." "Hold her arm, then," said his Majesty, "and we'll relieve her suffering." Peter seized the tooth which the woman's husband pointed out as the bad one and smartly whirled it out. The Czar afterward discovered that he had been tricked, and the poor woman made to suffer unnecessarily, and he gave the valet a knouting with his own royal hands.

THE QUEEN OF HOME.—Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance that can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but, feeble as she is she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you all your virtues until you almost forget your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

Weather report—a clap of thunder.

The Fashionable Mother.

Whether the woman of the world is blessed with maternal instincts or not is an open question. She certainly sees as little of her children as possible. The boys are not such a care to her as the girls; for they may be packed off to school while yet at a tender age. But the girls cannot be thus exiled. They must be educated; must have a French *bonne* in the schoolroom; distinguished professors even in their teens; dancing-masters, singing-masters, and drawing-masters; their teeth must be seen to by the best dentists; their hair, their complexion, their figures as carefully tended as the points of a race-horse which carries the fortunes of its stable. She is haunted by a constant dread of what the future may have in store for them; will they grow up ugly or well-favored; will they do stupid or silly things, marry judiciously, badly, or not at all? But these are mere passing inconveniences compared to the active annoyance the daughter occasions when duly polished and prepared, emancipated from the schoolroom, or launched forth from the high-class finishing establishment, she is ready to make her *debut* in the world. Now at length the mother is brought face to face with a trouble she has hitherto only vaguely dreaded, but which at length she fully realizes. She is about to be burdened with an incubus and encumbrance she cannot shake off. No more privacy in *boudoir* or drawing-room. The daughter's inopportune appearance upon the scene, with a claim to free *entree* and the assumed right to be in her mother's company, threatens to put an end to all private friendships or innocent flirtations. Hence, from the first, an estrangement springs up between the pair, that soon widens into a breach. To the mother the situation is full, if not of possible peril, at least of grave present annoyance, and she staves off the danger by strict precautionary measures. Her daughter is repressed, rebuked; kept in the background; sentenced to a species of solitary imprisonment, and obliged to spend her hours wearily in her own room, denied any but a nominal part in the society of the house, from which she desires to escape at any cost.

The Weaker Sex.

Our daughters must be educated to bear their share of the burdens of life. We do not wish them to be Amazons, to contend as athletes, to become renowned as horsewomen, as good shots, as successful pedestrians; but we must not go to the other extreme and train them to be delicate, helpless, ignorant, incapable. They must understand the whole duty of woman. Of course we desire them to have loving, indulgent, faithful husbands. But marriage is a partnership, and unequal partnerships never turn out well. Suppose to the partnership the husband brings a strong, well-built body, developed by all manner of wholesome and manly exercise, and the wife brings a feeble body, weak from want of exercise, injured by tight-lacing, improper dress and bad ways of living, so that however willing she may be to do her part she is physically incapable of discharging the responsibilities she assumes at the hymeneal altar. What then? Can happiness follow such a union? There is plenty of work about a house that will make girls strong. Sweeping is capital exercise, so is ironing and cooking and the whole round of domestic activity, and it is so varied that one has a chance to rest from one kind of labor while performing another kind. Then in the husbands of our daughters we wish intelligence, culture, knowledge of men and things. Do we see to it that in these respects our daughters shall be capable of becoming companions to them? A marriage in which there is no companionship is a very flimsy and unsatisfactory affair. If mothers would see to it that their daughters are physically and intellectually capable of becoming good wives and mothers and bearing easily the burdens of married life the course of moral reform would be wonderfully helped. As we can not foresee what burdens our daughters may be called upon to bear, it is well to prepare them for all emergencies. There is no object more pitiable than a feeble, incapable woman who must depend upon herself.

USEFUL HINTS.—If a coal fire is low, throw on a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very much. A little ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor. In icing cakes, dip the knife frequently into cold water. In boiling meat for soup, use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge in boiling water at once. You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind. Broil steak without salting. Salt draws the juices in cooking; it is desirable to keep these in if possible. Cook over a hot fire, turn frequently, searing on both sides. Place on a platter; salt and pepper to taste. Beef having a tendency to be tough can be made very palatable by stewing gently for two hours, with pepper and salt, taking out about a pint of the liquor when half done, and letting the rest boil into the meat. Brown the meat in the pot. After taking up, make a gravy of the pint of liquor saved. A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell. Clean oil cloth with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them. Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water. A spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement. The skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet it and apply it to the part affected. It will draw off the matter and relieve the soreness in a few hours.

CHOW CHOW.—One peck of green tomatoes, three dozens of green peppers, one cabbage, one bunch of celery, one-half peck of onions, two cups of grated horse radish, one ounce of whole allspice, one ounce of whole cloves, one ounce of whole cinnamon, one-fourth pound of mustard seed, one gallon of vinegar turned on boiling hot, after chopping all fine, and salt to taste. Put the cinnamon, allspice and cloves in a bag and put in the chow chow, let the chopped tomatoes lay in salt and water over night.

PICKLED BLACKBERRIES.—Seven pounds of fruit, three pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, one-half ounce of cloves, one-half ounce cassia buds. When the syrup is boiling add the berries; boil one-half hour; skim out the berries; boil down the syrup and pour it over them.

Boston's Ostracism of Sumner.

The occasion was a debate at the meeting of the Boston Prison Discipline Society (1847). He had done or said before this some things which offended the inner circles of Boston society, but in setting forth his views on prison discipline, he, in the heat of debate, made some needlessly cutting remarks on persons of the first respectability in the city, and he was thenceforth voted by them to be "vulgar." His offenses against what was considered social and political decorum went on increasing year after year, and the houses where he had before been a welcome visitor closed their doors to him one after the other. It is curious that this fashionable ostracism continued after he had made himself a great reputation in the United States Senate, and held the position of chairman of the Senate Committe on Foreign Relations. He was a political force of the first rank, in the opinion of ambassadors of foreign states, when numbers of the commercial and manufacturing aristocracy of his native city rated and berated him as a vulgar fanatic. Mr. Samuel Hooper—a Boston merchant, who represented Boston in the national House of Representatives for many years before, during, and after the war of the rebellion, and who was an intimate friend of Sumner—told me that one of his solid mercantile friends once asked him how he managed to get along with that fellow Sumner.

"Oh, very well," was the reply. "I meet him very often. He appears to be invited to every party given in Washington. You can't go any where without meeting him."

"But you don't say he is considered a gentleman? You don't say that he is a man that one would ask, now, to dine at your table or mine?"

"No," Mr. Hooper rejoined, with that dry, delicious, and quietly malicious humor which characterized him, "I don't think that it would become *you* to invite him to *your* house. But society in Washington is mixed up of heterogeneous elements such as we never find in Boston. There is, you know, a lot of ambassadors from the various countries of Europe,—dukes, earls, barons, knights, and other persons, with this or that title prefixed to their names—and they are compelled, for political reasons, to invite all kinds of persons to their dinners. Sumner seems to be their favorite guest; but I would not, of course, advise you to invite him to dinner. In Boston we are naturally more cautious in selecting the persons who are to eat our meats and drink our wines. In Washington we have to be less discriminating."

And the good Boston merchant departed, fully assured that his friend Hooper entirely agreed with him as to the propriety of excluding such a fanatic as Sumner from the inner sanctuary of his own unpolluted dwelling. And yet at this very time Sumner was recognized at the seat of government as one of the powers to be consulted in the settlement of matters which intimately affected the prosperity of the commerce of Boston in common with that of the whole commerce of the country.—*E. P. Whipple, in Harper's Magazine.*

Scientific.

The National Academy of Sciences has appropriated $5,000 for the construction of the necessary apparatus to determine the distance of the sun by measuring the velocity of light.

The *Scientific American* contains some careful studies of Dr. Weir Mitchell on the relation of neuralgic pain to storms and the earth's magnetism. He finds the best yield of pain to be in January, February and March, the poorest in July, August and September.

M. Bourguignon, of Douchery, has discovered a method of weaving feathers (deprived of their horny substance) and incorporating them with woolen and cotton yarns in proportions varying from ten to seventy-five per cent. Some very fine textiles are thus made, which for warmth and lightness are unapproachable.

In his examination of the oils to be found in the shops in Colorado, Dr. Amhook found that nine-tenths of the samples gave off on an ordinary summer day such quantities of inflammable vapors that a lighted match applied to the mouth of an open lamp would cause an explosion.

M. Clemandot, of Paris, has invented a globe for electric lights. It is double—one globe placed inside the other, and the space between is filled with powdered glass. It is said to diffuse the light without lessening its illuminating power so much as the opaline globes generally used.

The ozokerite, or mineral wax, which has been used in such quantities in Vienna, has now a great many applications in addition to that of illumination. Wax pencils of this material are now sold in Vienna for marking and writing on all kinds of wood, linen, cloth and paper. It is an excellent substitute for chalk for the blackboard. The marks produced by these pencils are not obliterated by moisture, acid or friction.

The English, in their campaign in Afghanistan, employ the mirror as an instrument of telegraphy. Their mode of use is very simple. The mirror of the heliostat is placed so as to reflect the sun's image to a distant station, and when the instrument has once been set the clock-work arrangement keeps it in position. The distant station always sees the dazzling ray reflected from the mirror, except when purposely obscured. The appearance, disappearance and duration of the flash constitute the signals. The ordinary Morse alphabet supplies an intelligible code, and no one out of the line of signals can read or understand the message. The flash can be seen at a distance of twenty miles. Heliostat stations are now established throughout the Khyber Pass.

CUCUMBER RELISH.—This pickle may be made from those cucumbers which have grown too large for pickling whole. Peel, cut in half, remove the seeds, and grate on a coarse grater; drain the water from the mass, season highly with pepper, salt and ground cloves, cover with cold vinegar, bottle and seal.

Beeswax and salt will make your flatirons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag, and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

TOMATO SALAD.—Skin, remove the seeds and pulp from fresh tomatoes; chop what is left with the heart—if it may be so called—of a cabbage and a little parsley, and serve with a good salad dressing.

Breaches of Promise.

Movements are being made, from time to time, in various quarters to abolish all "breach of promise" laws, and leave the victims of broken vows without any of the wonted solaces of solid cash. This, it seems to us, would be progress backward. The end to which the perfected reign of enlightened law continuously aims is to make contracts more sacred and binding, rather than to weaken their sanction. The disciples of the new dispensation demand that betrothal and matrimonial bonds shall be regarded as mere civil contracts, to be undone as they are done by the parties themselves. But granting this radical demand, we should still have valid ground for objecting to the repeal of these laws, inasmuch as it would manifestly give to one party alone the power to break the compact without consent of the other. It requires no great stretch of imagination to see that this would be placing the lambs in the jaws of the wolves; would be of the nature of an abdication by the state of its prerogative as arbiter of justice between man and man, and by so much a return toward barbarism and the domination of strongest arm and most crafty wit.

One of the arguments which is used in favor of this repeal is that the law is powerless to beget love or to preserve it, and that it is, therefore, iniquitous to insist upon the performance of a promise in which the existence of love is implied. But this is based on an entire misconception of the purpose of the law. The law has never made any attempt to create or foster a sentimental affection. Its more modest ambition has been directed to the punishment of a substantial and obvious wrong, which is none the less tangible and real because it is complicated by the association of tender feeling. It may be true that a man who is anxious to draw back from his engagement is not likely to be a desirable husband, but that is no reason why he should escape the consequences of his conduct. By the breach of his promise he inflicts, in many cases, the gravest injury upon a woman's future; and, although it may be impossible to measure that injury by money, it is still within the power of a jury to afford a measure of his disgrace. Nor are damages which a jury may award any more remote than in other actions in which character and reputation are concerned. There are cases in which an action for a breach of promise of marriage may be the only means available to a woman to vindicate her fame. So long as no penalty attaches to his withdrawal from a solemn engagement, a man is at liberty to insinuate his own explanation of the circumstance, and this may often act as a sort of grievous injustice to the unfortunate creature whom he has wronged. Without going so far as to bring himself within the law of slander, it is easy for him in such cases to create a strong prejudice in his favor; and it is most wholesome, to our thinking, that such temptation should be subject to the check which an action for breach of promise affords. If that action is to be abolished, every sentimental young scamp will be encouraged to indulge himself in an engagement without any thought of carrying it to a serious conclusion, and every scoundrel, under the guise of sentimentalism, will be free to employ a promise of marriage as an easy means of securing his own ends.

As a further reason why these laws should be discontinued, it is alleged that they are resorted to by a common class of people, and that they are rarely called into use by persons in the higher and more cultivated circles of society. There may be some truth in this; but its truth is rather an argument for the maintenance of the law as it stands. The action is used by those who most need its use, and to whom the pecuniary compensation which it offers is most appropriate. Long engagements are often a necessity with young men and women who have yet to win the means that will enable them to marry, and it is in the breach of these engagements that the cruelest injury is inflicted. To the woman who is abandoned after years of waiting, such a withdrawal from the contract means often the complete ruin of her future prospects, even where it does not, as is often the case, imply the ruin of her character.

It is urged against this law, that it cannot be justly administered under our present system of jury trials. "It is almost impossible," say the advocates of repeal, "that a man should obtain justice in an action for breach of promise. The facts cannot be brought fairly before a jury. If he attempts to suggest that the woman is anything but an angel in temper, a very embodiment of all the female virtues, so that there would be some reason to justify a man in not marrying her, the mere suggestion is enough to bring down upon him a whole torrent of invective from judge, counsel and jury." This is indeed a pitiable state of things. That lament of "man's inhumanity to man," in which Burns indulged, obviously needs correction. Henceforth it is woman's inhumanity to man that must be reckoned as the crying evil of the world. But, seriously, this is a reason, not for abolishing the law, but for modifying the conditions of its administration. How far the institution of trial by jury may have failed in regard to this particular action, we are not prepared to say. Doubtless jurymen occasionally make astounding blunders, both of reason and sentiment, but this is not, to our thinking, a sufficient cause for abandoning our laws in despair. If the errors of juries are to be made the test of the soundness of our legislation, there will be scarcely any branch of law that can be retained.—*N. Y. Home Journal.*

A young couple went to the Church of St. Roche, Paris, to be married. The lady proposed that they should both go to the confessional to commence their new life free of old sins. The gentleman assented and they went to different parts of the church. He returned to his place in a quarter of an hour, and waited for his would-be bride a full hour very impatiently. When she returned he asked: "Where have you been all this time?" "Why, at the confessional!" "And did it take you all this time to confess your sins?" "Yes," she answered, humbly. "Then, adieu, we part forever, for I'll never marry a woman who has so many sins that it takes an hour to confess them," and he left her.—*Paris paper.*

The foolish man foldeth his hands and saith: "There is no trade; why should I advertise?" But the wise man is not so. He whoopeth it up in the newspapers, and verily he draweth customers from afar off.—*Golden Era.*

Personal.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has been elected President of the Woman's Club in Boston.

Ex-Representative Ebon C. Ingersoll held the same religious views as his brother Colonel "Bob."

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens will, it is said, spend the Summer in Quincy, Ill. as the guest of General Singleton.

Queen Victoria is said to object seriously to the feminine fashion of wearing the hair in a fringe across the forehead.

President Hayes is expected to be present at the Harvard College Commencement this Summer. One of his sons is a student there.

When Judge David Davis walks past a photographer's studio, the impatient sitter is calmly told by the artist to remain quiet until the cloud has passed over.—*Hawkeye.*

Mr. Preston Powers, the son of the late sculptor, and a sculptor himself, has received from the State of Vermont a commission for the statue of Judge Collamer, which is to be placed in the Capitol at Washington.

Aunt Betsy Hendrickson, a colored woman, died in New Haven, Ct., the other day, aged 113 years. It is strange that persons who have no record of their birth generally live much longer than those who are fairly baptized and have their names in some church register.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Baltimore Bonapartes now living are Madame Bonaparte, the daughter-in-law of the late Madame Patterson-Bonaparte; Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte and Colonel Jerome Bonaparte, his wife, Caroline Appleten Bonaparte, and their children, Louise Eugenie, a six-year-old, and Jerome, a child of two. The colonel and his family at present live in Paris. Mr. Charles Bonaparte, who married Miss Helen Channing Day, lives at "Chestnut Wood," the family estate near Baltimore, and has no children.

It is related that Starr King was once asked if he would not pray for Jefferson Davis, and if he did not hope that the man might be pardoned. He replied: "He is a representative of my soul and conscience of a force of evil. His cause is pollution and horror. His banner is a black flag. I could pray for him as one man for a brother man, in his private, affectional and spiritual relations to Heaven. But as President of the seceding States, head of brigand forces, organic representative of the powers of destruction within our own country—*pray* for him!—as soon as for antichrist! Never."

When Lloyd Garrison went South to see the old flag lifted over Fort Sumter, he stopped in Savannah, and went driving with a friend through the city and out into the suburbs. Presently they came in a retired spot upon a very old colored man feebly resting in the sun. Mr. Garison's friend drew rein and called out, "Uncle, did you ever hear of William Lloyd Garrison?" Intelligence and delight shone suddenly in the old face. "Oh, bress the Lord, Massa, yis, yis." "Well, uncle, this is William Lloyd Garrison." The feeble old man sprang up, stumbling over his staff, and half climbing into the carriage, he seized Garrison's hand, covering it with tears and kisses, calling down blessings upon the New Englander, and half choking with emotion.

The Women of To-Day.

There is no friend to man, so true, so kind so real and so good as women.

The Grecian ladies count their age from the date of their marriage, not from their birth.

Don Carlos' mother resides in a convent and passes her time in praying for his success and conversion.

Two female physicians residing in Chicago realize from their practice $12,000 and $15,000 respectively.

Mrs. Brooks, the "butter-woman" of the Centennial, has returned from Europe with improved prospects.

A woman is candidate for the office of State Librarian of Kentucky. Michigan is one ahead, for she has had a lady librarian for several years.

Mrs. Martha Marett, left an estate of $167,000, and among her legacies was $500 to John Carroll, a newsboy, who did her a service once when her house was on fire.

The Princess Louise has taken the lead in a sensible reform—that of discarding deep and long-continued mourning, though she has dressed in plain dark colors since her sister's death.

A woman reformer is exerting her energy in Massachusetts toward procuring protection for working women against fraud and injustice from their employers. It is a reform much needed in the large cities.

Miss Florence Nigtingale is now 60 years old and lives in London almost a prisoner to her room. She wrote lately in a letter to a friend: "Overworked as I am, my health is necessarily bad. Thank God, for still giving me work to do."

In the tombs of ancient Egypt women's shoes have been discovered having soles of wood, to which are affixed four round props—a sort of foot stool fixed to the feet, and raising the wearer about a foot in height. The shoes were laced in front.

Mrs. Louis Agassiz and Miss Alice Longfellow are among the ladies who have been the most actively interested in the movement to obtain admission to Harvard College. There are 355 senior candidates and 375 junior ones now undergoing local examinations.

The newest thing in high art, girls, is to paint your brother's clay pipe a delicate sky-blue, with a cluster of lillies-of-the-valley on the bowl. If you haven't got a brother's clay pipe, some other girl's brother's clay pipe will do as well, or perhaps better.

If a Massachusetts woman is 21 years old, has lived a year in the State and six months in one place, has taxable property, and can read and write, she is entitled to vote on matters educational. A step in the right direction and one that women will appreciate.

Miss Josie Baker, daughter of Prof. Baker, of Illinois, is a tutor of the Greek language, at Simpson College, in that place. She is only 16 years of age, but reads and writes Greek fluently. She is also equally proficient in mathematics and Latin, and more or less familiar with French and German. This proves that all the smart children do not die young.

Origin of Old Customs.

The use of the bridal veil has been traced back by some wise men to the Anglo-Saxon custom of performing the nuptial ceremony under a square piece of cloth, held at each corner by a tall man over the bridegroom and the bride, to conceal her virgin blushes; in the case of a widow, however, we are told that the veil was dispensed with. Orange-blossoms, ever an inseparable part of bridal gear, are said to have been derived from the Saracens, or, at least, from the East, and are supposed to have been thus employed as emblems of fecundity. The wedding-ring is thought to be of heathen origin, which circumstance nearly caused its abolition during the Commonwealth by the Puritans and the following lines allude to this:

Others were for abolishing
That tool of matrimony—a ring—
With which th' unsanctify'd bridegroom
Is married only to a thumb
(As wise as ringing of a pig
That us'd to break up ground and dig;)
The bride to nothing further will,
That nulls the after-marriage still.
—*Hndibras.*

We hear of marriages in olden times occasionally taking place at the church porch, or door, as in the case of Francis II. with Mary Stuart, the ceremony having been performed at the door of Notre Dame, and this was done, we are told, because by an old law the marriage dower could be legally assigned before the face of and at the door of the church. In his "Wife of Bath," Chaucer evidently alludes to this custom when he says:

She was a worthy woman all alive,
Husbands at the church-door had she five.

In public proclamations in the courts one always hears the prologue commenced with the words, "Oh, yes; oh, yes." This, however, is a most unmeaning pronunciation of the correct words, which are "Oyez, oyez," or "Hear ye."

Among all the extraordinary modes of trial which prevailed in ancient days the most easy method of a criminal proving his innocence seems to have been the "bread-and-cheese" ordeal. If, after the priest had blessed this food, the prisoner was able to swallow it, he was acquitted. "Hence," says Barrington, "perhaps the expression, *I wish it may choke me.*" As regards the origin of trial by jury, Blackstone considers this mode of trial to have been "universally established among all the northern nations, and so interwoven in their very constitution that the earliest accounts of the one give us also some traces of the other." ("Commentaries") He also states that it is mentioned in England as early as the laws of Ethelred. Mr. Timbs, however, considers it more probable that we owe the germ of this institution, as in so many other cases, to the Normans. At the date of Braeton's work, in Henry III.'s time, it had in substance taken among us the shape it now wears; but its rudiments appear as early as the reign of Henry II. Indeed, the particular species of it called the *Grand Assize*, which was appropriate to the trial of the question of *mere right*, was established by a law of that monarch's reign. It is probably not generally known that, when the jury retire to consider their verdict, they are kept without meat, drink, fire, or candle, unless by permission of the judge, until they are unanimously agreed, in order to avoid, we are told, intemperance and causeless delay. Blackstone remarks that this "method of accelerating unanimity was not wholly unknown in other constitutions of Europe, and in matters of greater concern; for, by the Golden Bull of the Empire, if, after the Congress is opened, the electors delay the election of a king of the Romans for thirty days, they shall be *fed with bread and water* till the same is accomplished. The jury being denied the use of candles is referred to an ancient cannon enjoining that they could not exercise an honest judgment during the night. —*N. Y. Home Journal.*

The House-Fly.

We started to write a solemn essay on futurity. But the first fly of the season suddenly perched himself upon our nose, and, stubbornly refusing to stay away, dissipated our finely wrought fancies and turned our disturbed thoughts in an entirely different direction. If ever "*Multum in Parvo*" described an insect, it applies to the fly; for never was so much diabolical perseverance and exasperating ingenuity crowded into so small a compass before. He seems to care nothing for his diminutive size—except as it gives him immunity from capture—and would as soon attack the Kentucky giant as a caterpillar. Then he is a graceless rascal, with no organ of veneration to speak of; we have known a half dozen flies to make a whole congregation angry, minister included.

Who can turn his thoughts to heavenly things with a fly creeping snakily down the back of his neck, and another dancing the German iuside the leg of his pantaloons? How can a preacher look impressive when constantly thumping flies from the end of his theological nose, or preach of the eternal fitness of things with a fly buzzing like a lunatic phonograph in his ear? Ninety and nine times will a fly return to a favorite spot, and the infernal ingenuity with which he picks out the softest and most sensitive places is enough to make a pious deacon wrathy, and tumble headlong from grace.

We believe that flies are an invention of the evil one; and even Edison himself could not have done better—for, as a patent perpetual motion double-back-action aggravator, the fly is a decided and unqualified success. He is a useless, buzzing, active, tireless, soul-stirring, body-tickling, wrath-provoking, swear-producing, peace-destroying insect torpedo; charged to the muzzle with pure and unadulterated cussedness, and capable of destroying more good resolutions than anything else of his size in this or any other world. If any man can sweep them from the face of the earth, we propose to organize a monument association; and to erect a fine and magnificent marble shaft to his memory, at least a hundred years before the Washington monument is completed.—*Waverley.*

Mary Wright Thompson made a sensation the other day before the Woman Suffrage Convention in St. Louis by asserting that men are more accurate in statement, more logical in thought, and more prompt and conscientious in business engagements than women. We do not doubt the accuracy of the assertion, but it may be owing to the fact that women are not properly trained, or not trained at all, for a business life.

The theaters of Philadelphia have a seating capacity of 24,000.

Life-Giving Vapors.

A stranger would imagine that a hospital for consumptives had been established at the Belmont oil works when passing there on a fine spring day. Sickly looking men, more shadow than substance; sparsely built females, and mothers with delicate little ones may be seen passing up and down in front of the works, their mouths continually open, as though they desired to inhale all the by no means fragrant vapors which proceed from the stills. Such in fact is the reason for their presence in the neighborhood. It is the theory that the vapor gas from the boiling oil is a sure cure for sore throat and lung diseases, and numbers go to the spot each day. The employes of the works are among the strongest advocates of the theory. About fifty men are engaged at the refinery, and although they are subjected to all the vicissitudes of the weather, and work in the open air the winter through, pulmonary complaints are unknown among them. This is true also of the four hundred people employed at the Standard works at Point Breeze. The people in the vicinity of both refineries also enjoy remarkably good health. It is stated on good authority that some years ago, when the small-pox was raging in the city, the neighborhood adjacent to the refinery, which was then situated at Hestonville, was exempt from the contagion, and that no signs of it appeared along the streets under which were the drains through which the refuse from the stills passed. Crude oil is also stated to be a good remedy for pulmonary complaints. Formerly large numbers of consumptives were in the habit of obtaining supplies from the refineries, and some wonderful stories are told of individuals on the brink of the grave who have been brought back to the vigor of manhood by a close application of the greasy, coffee-colored liquid.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Mother of Napoleon I.

How little is known of the mother of Napoleon I. Letitia, the wife of Carlo Bonaparte, was married at seventeen, and became the mother of thirteen children, of whom five died in infancy. She was only nineteen when her second child, the wonderful Napoleon, was born. At the age of 35 she was left a widow, with eight children, of whom three were daughters. Joseph, the oldest, and Napoleon were then attending school, the remainder of the family were soon compelled to remove from Corsica to Marseilles to escape the dangers of war. Within two years from this time Letitia Bonaparte saw her second son the first General in Europe. When he first became Emperor she removed to Paris, and was appointed protectress of charitable institutions. She was then 54, and her anxiety concerning Napoleon rendered her life one of constant distress. The rejection of Josephine, the retreat from Russia, the exile to Elba, and Waterloo, were among her sad memories. She was 65 when he was banished to St. Helena, and six years afterward she heard of his death. After his fall she retired to Rome, where she died in 1836, being then 86. She lived in widowhood fifty-one years, and survived not only Napoleon, but also her two daughters, Marie and Pauline. No other woman was the mother of so many monarchs; for while Napoleon was Emperor, her oldest son, Joseph, was King of Spain, while the youngest, Jerome, was King of Westphalia. Louis was at the same time King of Holland, Lucien, Prince of Canino. The three daughters were also, through marriage, each raised to the dignity of a Princess. A record of family honors equal with the foregoing has never been met with.

THE OLDEST OBELISK.—Next after the greatest, it may be in order to notice the oldest of the existing obelisks. This is the one close to the modern village of Matareeah, or the site of Heliopolis, in the land of Goshen, near Cairo. A single perpendicular line of hieroglyphics ornaments each side and records its erection by Osirtasen I., or probably about B. C. 300. The inscription, with one slight exception, is the same on all sides. A myriad of wasps' nests now completely obscures the carvings on two of the surfaces. Authorities differ regarding the height, but sixty-eight feet two inches is given as the latest measurement by Mariette Bey. Nearly six feet of the length is buried in the accumulation of soil deposited by the Nile; and the stone, even at the surface of the ground, presents sad evidences of the destruction caused by repeated visits of the water. The opposite sides only are equal, the measurements at the base being six feet one inch and six feet three inches. Pococke gives six feet and six feet four inches as his finding in the same connection. The southern side is the best preserved, while the western is in the worst condition, on account of having scaled to the height of fifteen feet. This obelisk is supposed to have stood at the entrance to the great temple of the sun, where Moses studied theology. Remnants of the temenos or inclosure of this sanctuary still remain.

THE LITTLE ORPHAN.—When I was in Europe Mr. Spurgeon told me a story of a boy who was in an orphan asylum. This little boy came up to Mr. Spurgeon and said: "Mr. Spurgeon, would you allow me to speak to you?" He said, "Certainly, get upon my knee." The little fellow got up and said: "Mr. Spurgeon, supposing that your mother was dead, and that your father was dead; and that you were put into this institution; and that there were other little boys that had no father or mother, but they had cousins and uncles and aunts, and they brought them fruits and candy and a lot of things. Don't you think that you would feel bad? 'Cause that's me." Why, Mr. Spurgeon put his hand in his pocket and gave the little fellow some money right off. The little fellow had pleaded his cause well.

Some journalists appear to take umbrage at the fact that Sir Robert Peel does not wear his hat straight across his brow. The fact is that in the terrible shipwreck in the Mediterranean of the steamer *Ercolano*, full of passengers, on a night in March, 1854, when the vessel was sinking, Sir Robert received a severe blow on the forehead from some spar or heavy piece of wreck, which nearly killed him. The blow inflicted produced an enlargement of the bone on the forehead, which renders it impossible for him to wear his hat in the usual way.—*London World.*

Uphill Work.

The act or engaging in labor may be uphill work only at the outset of life; but the work itself which we do may become ever more and more arduous, if we are not content with quantity of effect, but aspire to perfection in quality. Those who are possessed by this ambition will find the whole of their life's journey lying uphill. There are for them no level plains on which to settle down to reap the reward of former toil. For them the shades of evening bring no relaxation of effort. Their expectations may be less unlimited as time goes on, and less of their strength will be wasted in vain endeavors to grasp at what is beyond their reach; but the upward strain will not be relaxed; it will only be economized, as experience takes the guidance of their steps.

And with the life-long toil of ascent comes the life-long expansion of horizon; the journey which is all up-hill must needs conduct the wayfarer to fresher air and serener solitudes; away from the crowd and the smoke, up to the heights from which what is mean and trivial falls out of sight, and the sounds of strife are hushed. A freshness more exquisite than the freshness of youth is reserved for some of the aged; but it can be attained only by a path which lies from first to last uphill.

Uphill work, both literally and figuratively, means work in two directions at once; literally it is going forward while we raise our own weight; figuratively, it is doing things and learning how to do them at the same time; thus lifting ourselves on to a higher platform of moral or intellectual being. There is always in some senses an ascending slope before us, which we may scale if we will. But happily it does not rest with ourselves to decide whether the general tenor of our lives shall be that of laborious ascent or of gentle downward gliding. The force of gravitation need not be always regarded as a type of the depraved tendencies of the human heart. There is a time for all things, says the wise man, and if there is a time for learning, so is there, happily, a time for forgetting; and also a time for idly applying and enjoying what we have learnt. There is a time for scrambling upward, and a time for lying on the grass in the valley; a time for climbing fruit-trees, and a time for letting the ripe fruit drop into our mouths. Even Christian, who was not the man to flinch from his share of climbing, found rest and refreshment in the Valley of Humiliation, and it would be a poor view of life which valued nothing that was not gained by the sweat of our brow.

Let life tend ever so steadily upward in its moral and spiritual aspects, and intellectual labor be ever so strenuously directed toward higher and higher levels of attainment, still there will be in the outward life pauses from all activity, and welcome and gentle relaxation of effort, when our wisdom is to sit still and receive the riches which flow into our souls from above. Hard work is no doubt a cure for many evils, and the taste for it a most excellent one to acquire if we can; but not to be able to abstain from it for a time, not to have any idea of enjoyment without it, is a miserable slavery and blindness.

The most exquisite pleasure which we ever take in the work of our own hands or brains is probably derived from some rapid achievement wrought without conscious effort in some direction in which we have lately been working hard. After making a series of laborious studies, with perhaps little apparent result, we suddenly find ourselves rendering an impression, either in words or in color, with an unstudied felicity which has gone far beyond the result of all our former labor, and perhaps by means of which we can give no complete account. Such moments are like those in which, after a long, steep climb in the shadow up the jutting shoulder of a mountain, we suddenly turn a corner, and find ourselves face to face with the whole expanse of the western heavens.

No Evil in the Stars.

We alluded not long since to the fears entertained by some of great disasters likely to attend the perihelion passage of the four great planets about to occur. These fears we attempted to show, were not only groundless, but absurd, the failure of many similar predictions having been cited in support of this view of the matter. On the subject of these threatened ills, C. C. Blake, a well-known American astronomer, publishes a long article in an Illinois paper, in which he demonstrates the influence of those planets upon our earth to be so infinitely small that we need not apprehend any malefic effects therefrom. He even shows the very data upon which these alarming predictions are based to be grossly and strangely inaccurate.

In the first place, astronomers, in computing the perihelion of Neptune, differ as much as seven years as to the time when that event will occur. In regard to the perihelion of Uranus, these authorities are not agreed whether it will take place in 1881 or 1882. Saturn will not be in conjunction with the sun until the latter part 1885, when the era of these dire calamities will be past and over. Jupiter, the largest planet in our system, being 1,387 times as large as the earth, will pass its perihelion point in September, 1880. These great orbs in this matter of coincidence will, in fact, not act all conjointly. Even if they were to do so, no great harm would follow. The perihelion of Jupiter, Saturn and Uranus all occurred in 1797, and yet that year was not distinguished for famine, tempests, plagues, or other great disaster. The perihelion of Jupiter and Saturn were again in coincidence in 1856, another year exempt from baleful influences and bloody events. If all the planets in the solar system were to pass their perihelion at one time and all in the same heliocentric longitude, such a conjunction would have no appreciable effect upon the climate or inhabitants of our globe. Doubtless persons who have been giving way to fears about these planetary movements may safely dismiss the same.

It is quite the fashion in Paris for parties of ladies to make engagements with the photographer for a sitting on the nights that they are going to a ball or opera, and so can be photographed in full toilet without the trouble of being specially dressed during the daytime. And the electric light has, of course, this advantage over the sun, that it can be raised or lowered or shifted around to suit the sitter's or the operator's ideas.

Bill Arp, of Georgia.

HIS FIRST INTERVIEW WITH JOSH BILLINGS.

Mr. Carlton introduced us at his store, under the Fifth Avenue. Josh was a settin' there about half asleep. I thought he was a Methodist ex'orter. Mr. Carlton, says he to me: "Arp—Major Arp—allow me to introduce you to Col. Billings—Josh Billings. Col. Billings, Major Arp, from Georgy."

Seating myself, I looked at Josh and Josh looked at me. He never said nothin' and I never said nothin' for I still took him for an ex'orter. After a good long minute he opened his mouth solem'ly and said:

"Say something."

"Something?" said I; for I had just spotted him and was looking as solem' as possible,

"When you fled from the foul invader you had a steer with a knot in his tail," said he.

"Yes," said I.

"Is he well?" said he.

"As well as could be expected, considerin'" said I.

"Considerin' what?" said he.

"He is dead," said I.

Billings sighed, and, wiping his eye, said, with much feeling:

"Hence these steers."

Just then Mr. Carlton called us to the door to see a balloon sailing away with a balloonatic in it. We looked at it as long as we could see it. After awhile it drifted clear out of sight and we sat down to ruminate. Billings sighed again and the corners of his mouth drooped very low. Said he:

"The like of that makes me very sad. Thirty years ago I embarked upon life's uncertain sea—not the wet sea shore enuf but the dry land. I started West with $4 and a good carakter—which is to say there were no indictments agin' me; I wasn't a runnin' away from nothin'. I went on an explorin' expedition like Columbus and Sir John Franklin—an experimental survey of the face of the earth. I traveled afoot—that is a good many feet—in fact a few hundred miles and got out of money and expedients about the same time—way off at a little town in Indiana.

"My natural aversion to muscular exercise had about brought me to the verge of bankruptcy when I spied a crowd moving round in the suburbs. There I found a little dried-up Italian going round with a hat trying to make up ten dollars. He said he could go up in his balloon for that sum and no less. The crowd hesitated, and talked and laughed and joked, but they didn't contribute. The little fellow looked sad and discouraged, and was about to give it up when I suddenly discovered my opportunity. Rousing myself as it were from despair, I whispered to him and asked if he would give me all over the ten dollars that I could get. 'Yes,' said he. Seizing the hat, I grew eloquent. I let fly my homely wit and got everybody in good humor, and in about five minutes had raked in twenty-two dollars.

"The rotten old balloon was fired up in a twinkling. I helped to fire it—and filled it so full of gas the old guy-ropes could hardly hold it to the ground. I saw that the little fellow looked anxious, but I felt gaily and was bound to give him a lively send off.

"When we cut the ropes he shot up like a sky rocket; in less than a minute he was about a mile up in the blue ethereal vault. It was a calm, still day as you ever see, and he went up so straight it almost broke our necks to look at him. Up and up and up he went until the balloon was a bare speck in the sky—and higher and higher it went until the speck was gone, and not even a sky glass could find it.

"My friends, from that day to this nobody has ever seen or heard of that little Italian, and somehow or somehow else I have always felt responsible for him. My only hope is that he went dead straight to heaven. May the Lord have mercy on us all."

Billings choked up and sobbed a little as he remarked: "I've got his part of the twenty-two dollars, but if he's ever heard of I'll pay it to him and three per cent interest—I will upon honor—Arp, let's step round and take somethin'—I'm feelin' so sad."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Mohammedan Notion of a Religious Festival.

A correspondent of the Columbus (O.) *State Journal*, writing from Cairo, Egypt, of the Mohammedan festival which closes the ten days rejoicing that follow the return of the Mecca pilgrims, says: "At 12 o'clock all the recently returned Mecca pilgrims gather at one of the mosques, and then march, thousands of them, men and boys (no women), with their pilgrimage banners and their rags. Thousands of them, some well-dressed and quiet, others half naked and wild with excitement, waving their arms, or banners, or naked swords in the air; some praying loudly, some apparently beside themselves with religious excitement (or that horrid strong drink, racca,) were foaming at the mouth, held up and dragged along by their companions. Then a lot wilder than the others appeared, and riding behind them the Sheikh of their sect, who was to perform the crowning feat of the day. At a certain point on the road this sect, two or three hundred of them, prostrated themselves on the ground, and the Sheikh, seemingly half unconscious, and supported by two attendants, rode over them, that is, on their prostrate bodies. The horse a dainty Arab, milk white, did not seem to like the animated pavement over which he was forced to tread, but champed his bit, seemed nervous and excited, and walked rapidly. Can you imagine anything more horrible! The Mohammedans pretend that the faithful are never injured, or rather that the horse does not touch them at all. Some of the men and boys were in spasms, or swooned through injury and excitement. These are immediately carried out of sight and no report is ever made of accident or physical damage."

A patent has just been issued to Miss Harriet G. Hosmer by the United States Patent Office for her process of making artificial marble, regarding which so much has been said. The claims set forth that limestone, or other like substance, including alabaster stone, may be given the appearance and uniform hardness throughout of natural marble in its various colors by the application of moist heat or heat in the form of steam, in combination with a bath of alum and water, or with various baths composed of different chemicals and coloring materials.

Religion is the best armor in the world, but the worst cloak.

The Pocasset Sacrifice.

Dr. Munsell, the Medical Examiner of Barnstable county, Mass., has been watching Charles F. Freeman very closely, especially since Freeman's removal from the barn-like jail to the new structure, but he has been unable to detect any of the usual physical symptoms of insanity, either developed or incipient. Freeman was greatly pleased when he was put into the new jail, and even his wife, whom nothing has aroused from her melancholy, was glad to get away from the loft in which she had been confined. Freeman has been especially interested in the religious discussion which the killing of his little daughter has provoked. He still holds with pertinacity to his belief that he was called by God to do the act, and that some great good is to come of it yet. To Dr. Munsell he is reported as having said a day or two ago that it was possible that what God intended was a great religious awakening. He professes to prefer to be convicted, and even hanged, rather than to be acquitted on the ground of insanity. He is said to have affirmed repeatedly that he knew perfectly well before the act, and realizes just as well now, the responsibility that he was taking, but adds that as a faithful Christian he was constrained to sacrifice his child.

Freeman was told, it is said, that the account of his act, printed in the *Sun*, had been telegraphed to the newspapers in England and France, and he seemed to view this as only the working out of the mysterious purpose that compelled him to kill little Edith. He sleeps soundly, eats well, and takes much interest in the ordinary affairs of life. Since his imprisonment he has allowed his full beard to grow.

But Mrs. Freeman still sorrows, and is apparently pining away. She has admitted that she believed the act was the result of a mistaken faith, but she insists that neither she nor her husband was guilty of any crime. The recent letter to a sister, which has been published, has been commented on by a number of clergymen as not the least remarkable manifestation of this mysterious tragedy. She speaks of Elijah, Elisha and Christ raising the dead, and still insists that after the deed was done she and her husband had perfect faith that the child would be raised to them. But as the days passed and there were no manifestations, her heart failed, and now she knows they did wrong.

Mrs. Freeman found comfort in a recent conversation she had with Mrs. Fisk, who has charge of the eldest child. Mrs. Fisk suggested that she might have been tempted as Christ was by Satan, and this made a strong impression upon Mrs. Freeman. She asked Mrs. Fisk, pleadingly, and with tears streaming down her cheeks, whether she supposed God would forgive them for having yielded to temptation, and Mrs. Fisk replied that God always forgave where there was true repentance.

"Then He will forgive us," and with that remark Mrs. Freeman seemed to give up all consideration of the religious aspect of the act, and to allow her maternal sorrow for her child to be unrestrained. Her husband's condition and the life of her living child are the only matters that now concern her. She does not want little Bessie brought to see her. She thought the surroundings would terrify the child. But she gave minute directions regarding Bessie, her school life, her dresses, her companions and her religious instruction. Bessie does not yet know that her sister Edith is dead.

The Second Adventists in Pocasset have not yet recovered from the bewilderment which the widespread horror of Freeman's act has created. They are as meek and passive now as children. All that they say is, "We can't understand it." The feeble Foster Howard, one of the elders of the Pocasset church, the man whom Freeman first told of the act, sits day after day in his kitchen, often with his Bible open in his lap, pondering. His faith was so strong that Edith would be raised that he has not yet recovered from the shock that the undisturbed grave has given him.

"I don't understand it," he recently said. "Here is the promise that if we have faith sufficient we may say to a mountain, 'Be removed,' and it is done. Our faith was equal to that, and yet our faith does not avail."

It is possible that the Second Adventists may hold the camp meeting, beginning June 15, as they intended, because public indignation has gone, and sympathy, or rather pity, has taken its place. But they can not have the grove on Buzzard's Bay shore, and Mrs. Swift, Mrs. Freeman's mother, has offered them a grove on her farm.

Throughout New England the attention of the clergy has been generally called to the tragedy, and many sermons have been preached upon it in Providence, Boston, Lawrence, Lynn, Springfield, Worcester and other cities. In Hartford three clergymen—the Rev. Dr. Sage, Baptist, the Rev. Dr. Parker and the Rev. Mr. Gage, Congregationalist—preached upon it on Sunday of last week. Dr. Parker boldly said that he doubted whether the Abrahamic story ought to be accepted literally, and Dr. Sage argued as strongly that it should be so read.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A walking-stick for tourists and botanists, recently patented in Germany by Herr Herb, of Pulsnitz, is furnished with the following articles: One side of the handle is a signal-pipe, and on the other side can be fixed a knife (which is above the ferrule). In the middle of the handle is a compass. The handle itself can be screwed off, and within is a small microscope with six object-glasses. In the stick under the handle is a vessel containing ether or chloroform. Outside the stick there is inserted on one side a thermometer, and on the other a sand or minute glass. Above the ferrule is the knife already referred to, and to the ferrule can be screwed a botanist's spatula, or an ice point (for glacier parties). Lastly, a meter measure is adapted to the stick.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.—Well-developed executive power is an invaluable gift to the working or business man. It is the all-power lever. It is not always a gift. In nearly every man there is a germ, which, with proper cultivation, will develop this trait to a certain degree. Young men learning any business should study it in all its bearings, and afford it every opportunity for growth. With it success is possible, even if mechanical genius and practical apprenticeship are wanting, but without it the best workman is unfitted for independent business operations. We do not urge this point to the exclusion of others, but we know its possession is imperative.

C. F. GRISWOLD
Manufacturer and Dealer in
COOKING RANGES,
STOVES,
Tin, Sheet, Iron and Copper Work.

THE RICHMOND RANGE
—AND—
The Bonanza Stove!
The very best in market; all sizes on hand.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing, Gas Fitting and Plumbing in all their branches. All work guaranteed.
Store, Two Doors West of the Postoffice, Woodland.
SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT ja1w

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers Cakes, etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First street,
Near Capital Hotel. seldw

REMOVAL.
J. A. Wilson,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J. STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,
SACRAMENTO.
fe10w

Fall Trade.
1878.
Langville and Madison,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf Hardware,
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent will be reducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
no24w.

H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleev-Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.
DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
ja10w

HURRAH FOR MADISON!
A. HAINES'
New Departure!
Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only
FOR CASH!
It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to
SELL MUCH CHEAPER
Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep
MUCH BETTER GOODS!
My stock, as heretofore, will consist of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY.
Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.
The Cash System is the Only System.
Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.
A. HAINES,
no2w Madison, Yolo County, Cal

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO.
Corner of K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
nolwly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop.

The Yolo Democrat.

Thursday, July 10th, 1879.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Extremities of the Avenue in Another Deadlock—The day of Adjournment Indefinitely Postponed — Statesmen going to Europe—A Possible Solution of the Difficulty —Blistering Weather—All that is Left of Washington—Only the Judicial Bill.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 28th, 1879.

Few thought, one week ago, that Congress would, to-day, be further from adjournment than it seemed to be then, but there has been another veto, and political weather prophets, even the wisest are at sea, and in a fog at that, as to the time of adjournment. It may be that a want of a quorum will be the final solution of the vexed deadlock between the respective ends of the avenue. Some Senators have "tied" on political questions and hied across the Atlantic Ocean, others have seceded to their respective States, where they have engagements to deliver addresses at College and Seminary commencements, and, it is not improbable that statesmen, even without a formal adjournment, will soon be as rare at the Capitol as statesmanship has usually been. The delightful, cool days of the past week were sufficient to reconcile the most indolent politicians to the parallel of Washington, but for the last two days the sun has glared with blistering heat, and the acres of black absorbing surface which compose the artificial boulevards of the Capital City make the night, by radiation, as hot as a tropical noonday. All who can get away from Washington have gone, or will be gone by the 1st of July, and none will be left except Government clerks, shop-keepers, boarding-house keepers, *ouvriers*, soda-fountain benefactors, and, perhaps, the respective extremities of the avenue.

A conference of leading Republicans was held during the session of the House yesterday for the purpose of discussing, with a view of harmonizing the action of the minority, in case a resolution providing for an adjournment *sine die* should be introduced before the Judicial Appropriation Bill is finally disposed of. The conference was very brief, and it was decided that the Republican members should oppose any such resolution by voting against it, and that they should pursue the same course if an attempt to extend the appropriations for judicial expenses should be made, but in neither case resort to parliamentary tactics to defeat the plans of the majority.

A canvass of the House of Representatives yesterday, immediately after the reading of the President's message vetoing the bill making appropriations for the judicial expenses of the Government, developed that there were three distinct propositions entertained by the majority as the most practicable to be pursued. The one having apparently the largest number of supporters contemplated a resolution fixing a time for adjournment, *sine die*, and that another bill identical in its provisions with the vetoed measure, be passed and sent to the President, and if he should again return it without his approval adjourn and permit the bill to fail. A second proposition was to pass a joint resolution extending until next January appropriations on the basis of the present act providing for judicial expenses, with a proviso that no portion of the money thus appropriated shall be used for the payment of Deputy Marshals or Supervisors of elections, and in the event of the non approval of the President to adjourn *sine die*, and if he should issue a proclamation reconvening Congress, to repeat this action. The third proposition favors an adjournment without a further attempt to meet the views of the Executive. This line of action was not favorably entertained but by a few. The Democratic party of the House, however, appear to stand as a unit against supporting any bill which will permit the continuance of Deputy Marshals and Supervisors of elections. A Cabinet officer, in discussing the situation with a member of the House, yesterday, said if the majority should again pass a bill similar to the one just vetoed the President would return it without his signature, and if Congress should adjourn he would call them together the next day. But if they should a third time send him the bill and adjourn he would not reconvene them, and thus throw the responsibility of closing the courts on the Democratic party. C. A. S.

Letter From Knights Landing.

KNIGHTS LANDING, July 1st, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Were I to undertake the task of writing this town up, as it now is, I am afraid I would make a failure, consequently I shall not attempt anything more than a few items; the most interesting of which is the arrival of the contractor to harvest C. F. Reed's crop, with his immense caravan of horses, men and machinery—three large headers, steam thresher, thirty men, and sixty horses; they moved into the fields to-day, and to-morrow the fur flies.

The latest thing in politics was the election of a School Trustee last Saturday. The contest was between Democrats and "Foxtails," resulting in a very disastrous defeat for the latter; our boys have known Uncle Dyer too long to swap him off for anything like bad hay.

We are in somewhat of a quandary; we can't see why it takes one of the boarders of the "Hotel de Gov. Dana" three trips up to the rear portion of town to bring down two dozen of eggs, but we think he does—he hasn't got an iron thumb on his right foot for nothing. He is a "chip of the old block," I guess.

Everything goes on swimmingly with our new drug store. It will be completed and stocked next week, and then we all propose to get sick, just to get to buy cheap pills. It has been so long since we have heard of anything cheap in this town, it will be quite a novelty, if it should be so.

We are informed thas the Company is going to put on grain steamers and freight trains on the 10th of this month, and that will increase our chances of replenishing our depleted exchequer again. D. J.

Colusa Items.

[From the Sun.]

At half past two o'clock on Monday morning a fire broke out in Chinatown, at Princeton, resulting in the entire destruction of the Chinese quarters. Two Chinamen were burned to death, A. Hung and Dr. Dun Fung. The fire is supposed to have originated from carelessness on the part of the occupants.

Thomas McClanahan, a California pioneer, and an old resident of the upper end of this valley, died at Allen's Springs on Tuesday last, of consumption.

Harvesting is now in full blast. Grain is turning out much better than was anticipated, being superior in quality to any crop for many years. Many are already hauling to the warehouse and storing. Several fires have occurred in grain fields near here, but the greatest damage done has been the burning of separators. We have heard of four being burned.

Great Unreserved Sale

AT A. ALEXANDER'S

WHITE HOUSE.

A Sheriff's Slaughter of Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc.

HAVING PURCHASED THE

ENTIRE STOCK OF R. FORRESTER

AT SHERIFF'S SALE

For Fifty Cts. on a Dollar,

Will offer the people of Yolo and vicinity this stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Etc., etc., on hand at such

A Great Reduction from former prices,

That an examination will prove the inducements offered.

THIS GREAT UNRESERVED SALE

WILL BE HELD

FOR NINETY DAYS ONLY!

☞ Don't miss this chance to buy Cheap Goods. A word to the wise is sufficient. Call and be convinced at

A. ALEXANDERS WHITE HOUSE,

jy3w8m MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF YOLO County, State of California.

R. F. WELCH vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court: Notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of said Insolvent, R. F. WELCH, to be and appear before the said Judge in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in the Town of Woodland, in said county, on MONDAY, THE FOURTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1879, at Ten o'clock A.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why distribution should not be made in accordance with the Assignee's return now on file in this Court, and in accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 30th day of June, 1879.

D. M. BURNS, County Clerk.

[SEAL.] [jy3w5t]

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, in the State of California, made on the 17th day of May, 1879, in the matter of the Estate of NOBLE CLARK, deceased, the undersigned, Executor of the Estate of said deceased, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on SATURDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1879, at Two o'clock P.M. of that day, at the dwelling house on the premises, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said NOBLE CLARK, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said Estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired in and to that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the County of Yolo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit: The northwest quarter of the southeast quarter, the north half of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section eighteen, township eleven north, of range two east, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Terms and conditions of sale, cash—ten per cent. paid to the Executor on the day of sale, and the balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court.

WM. J. CLARK, Executor.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. je26w4t

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of ISAAC T. KEEL, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within FOUR months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of J. C. BALL, in Woodland, Yolo County, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said Estate.

S. L. MONDAY, Administrator.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. je26w5t

WOODLAND BAKERY,

OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.

Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.

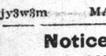
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.

Bakery on First Street,

Near Capital Hotel. myldw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.



Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

A beautiful set of teeth on fine gold plate (20 kar.) for $40. Full set for $80.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs)

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. jel5w

STATE HOUSE.

Corner K and Tenth Streets, - - Sacramento

H. ELDRED, Proprietor.

Board and Lodging, $6.00 to $12.00 per Week. Single Meals, 25 cts. Board $4.00 per Week. Single Rooms, 50 cts. Family Rooms, $1@$2.50 Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)

MADISON HOTEL,

MADISON, - YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

This Hotel is conveniently located on the main road from Woodland to Capay.

Good Accommodations and Charges Reasonable.

ap10dw W. E. COLE, Proprietor.

New Jewelry Store!

JAMES A. BARCLAY,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,

Main Street, - - Woodland,

(SUCCESSOR TO L. MACHEFERT,)

—DEALER IN—

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SPECTACLES, TABLE CUTLERY,

PLATED & SILVERWARE,

GOLD PENS, ETC.

The public are cordially invited to call and examine goods and prices. All goods warranted as represented or money refunded.

Work Sent by Express Promptly Attended to.

jy5w J. A. BARCLAY.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

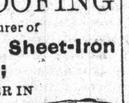
METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,



PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

CALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET, (Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

jelw C. D. MORIN,

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. jelw

Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Miscellaneous Books, Stationery

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,

Always to be found at

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. [jelw

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND. jy1w

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS, HEADERS, SEPARATORS AND ENGINES,

HEADER WAGONS,

—GO TO—

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

SAN ERANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE!

As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!

We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

☞ SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Buying Wool and Grain!

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P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

Furniture

—AND—

Bedding!

A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

—ALSO,—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

STORE, COR. THIRD & MAIN STS.,

Opp. Pockman's Stables,

ap1w WOODLAND.

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS, WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor, MRS. C. H. SPRAGUE,

ap18w1f Woodland.

J. SOVEREIGN,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKER,

Blacksmith and General Repairer.

Horseshoeing a Specialty!

Ag't for the American Chief Gang Plow.

NEW SHOP ON FIRST STREET,

OPPOSITE WOODLAND BAKERY.

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FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known and popular

MEAT

MARKET

Heretofore conducted by **Johnson & Mossmayer**, propose to sell Meats at **6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents** per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.

ap1dw

FRENCH MERCHANT TAILORS!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES BY

BENOIT BROS.

Until further notice, we will make suits to order as follows:

SUITS.

Black Suits worth	$50	for	$45 00
Business " "	45	"	35.00
" " "	35	"	25.00

PANTS.

French Doeskin worth	$14	for	$12.00
Pants "	9	"	7.00
" "	7	"	5.00
" "	6	"	4.50

The gentlemen of Woodland and vicinity are invited to give us a call.

BENOIT BROS.,

One door West of Postoffice, Woodland.

March 30th, 1879. jeldw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. feldw

.....THE.....

Pioneer Corner Store,

WOODLAND,

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

GRAIN AND GRAIN BAGS!

Low Prices for Goods, and Fair Dealing Guaranteed to Every One.

CALL AND SEE US.

ap1w A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

SMITH'S

AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

JUST RECEIVED:

A Large and Well Selected Stock of

FIRST-CLASS FASHIGNABLE TAILORING GOODS.

Prices to Suit the Times.

A. BUTZ,

Main St., Opp. Craft Hotel.

jy5w

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET!

A few doors West of Postoffice,

BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

[Successor to Byrns, Gable & Co.]

ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Kept constantly on hand, and of the best qualities, including Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Sausage, Lard, Etc., Etc.

The Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

A DELIVERY WAGON will carry meats to any part of town.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and all who favor us with their orders may rely on fair dealing. myldw

J. K. SMITH,

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